

The Enterprise.

VOL. 1.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1896.

NO. 36.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:54 A. M. Daily.	
7:29 A. M. Daily (except Sunday).	
9:15 A. M. Daily.	
10:49 P. M. Daily.	
12:47 P. M. Daily.	
4:10 P. M. Daily.	
7:10 P. M. Saturdays Only.	
SOUTH.	
7:29 A. M. Daily (except Sunday)	
9:15 A. M. Daily.	
10:49 A. M. Sunday Only	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
12:10 P. M. Daily.	
5:05 P. M. Daily (except Sunday).	
7:10 P. M. Daily.	
8:59 P. M. Sundays Only.	
12:19 A. M. Sunday Only. (Theatre Train.)	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

TIME TABLE.

Cars arrive and depart every forty minutes during the day, from and to San Francisco.

ARRIVE.	DEPART.
9:20	9:35
10:00	10:15
10:40	10:55
11:20	11:35
12:00	12:15
12:40	12:55
1:20	1:35
2:00	2:15
2:40	2:55
3:20	3:35
4:00	4:15
4:40	4:55
5:20	5:35
6:00	6:05

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abatoir, South San Francisco, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 P. M.

Returning Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, to 10 a. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North.....9:00 3:00
South.....10:40 6:45

MAIL CLOSURE.

No. 5, South.....8:30 a. m.
No. 14, North.....9:30 a. m.
No. 13, South.....2:30 p. m.
No. 6, North.....6:00 p. m.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. Geo. Wallace every Sunday at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at Pioneer Hall.
Sunday school at 3:30 p. m.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m., at the Court room.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck.....	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain.....	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger.....	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
H. W. Walker.....	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward.....	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
J. F. Johnston.....	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
Wm. P. McEvoy.....	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker.....	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe.....	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert.....	Redwood City

CANADA'S NEW CABINET.

Names of the Men and the Positions They Will Probably Occupy.

New York.—The Herald's special from Montreal says: Sir Charles Tupper has announced that he will tender his resignation to Lord Aberdeen. I have it on good authority that the new administration will be as follows, though one or more changes are likely to occur at the last moment: President of the Council, W. A. Laurier; Minister of Justice, Sir Oliver Mowat; Minister of Finance, Sir Richard Cartwright; Minister of Trade and Commerce, William Patterson; Minister of Railways and Canals, J. I. Tarte; Postmaster-General, David Mills; Minister of Public Works, W. S. Fielding; Minister of Militia, A. G. Blair; Minister of Marine and Fisheries, L. H. Davies; Secretary of State, C. A. Geoffrion; Minister of Agriculture, Sidney Fisher.

Failure of Fruit Auctioneers.

New York.—The E. L. Goodsell Company, fruit auctioneers and fruit importers, made an assignment to Victor K. McElhenny, Jr., without preferences. The company was organized in March, 1885. W. W. Flanagan was president and E. L. Goodsell, vice-president. The authorized capital was \$300,000, of which \$166,000 was paid in. The company did a large business, but it did not prosper and several attachments were issued against it last spring.

Every mill in Mahoning Valley, Ohio, including the Youngstown, Warren, Niles, Girard and Struthers, have closed pending a settlement of a rate per ton for boiling. The manufacturers offer to sign the scale at \$4 per ton while the Amalgamated Association is holding out for \$4.50. Eight thousand five hundred mill workers will be out of employment until a settlement is reached.

ALONG THE COAST.

Interesting Occurrences From all Over the Coast.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED

A Budget of Miscellaneous Jottings Briefly and Curly Told in this Column.

About 100 students are attending the summer school at Stanford University.

It is estimated that Visalia's new cannery will pay out \$2000 weekly for labor.

A large ice storehouse owned by the Prosser Creer Company was burned at Boca recently.

Portland, Or., has an athlete named Kerrigan who can jump a foot higher than his own head.

Long Beach has voted \$7500 school bonds. The money will be spent for a new High school building.

Women at Sacramento are taking a deep interest in the new Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

The chrysanthemum fair at Auburn next fall will also have a queen. Acres of the flower have been planted.

The Antioch pottery has received the contract and has begun work on 50,000 feet of sewer pipe for Ukiah.

The Oregon Improvement Company will establish a line of steamers between Seattle, Wash., and Cooks Inlet, Alaska.

The crop of wine juice in San Joaquin county will not be more than half of the usual crop, according to those who are best able to judge.

Suit is to be instituted against the flume company by San Diego county for \$32,644.50, the amount due for State and county taxes since 1890.

A Farmers' Union has been formed by the Livermore valley ranchers to promote grain and fruit interests, fight pests and to keep a registry herd book.

Greek, Latin, German, French and Spanish will be taught in the Santa Barbara schools next year if the demand will warrant the formation of classes.

Last season's crop of prunes in Santa Clara county, nineteen carloads, have been sold f. o. b. This leaves a clear field for the new crop, which will be fair in size.

Abraham Cunningham, who came to California in 1849, settled in Shasta county and gained renown as an Indian fighter, died at his home near Shingletown, recently.

Suit has begun by the San Diego Water Company to enjoin the city from issuing the \$1,500,000 bonds voted at the election of acquiring the Moreno water system.

The meeting of the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' Association has opened at Ingleside track. The fields are large and a big crowd promises to be in attendance.

The people of Oakdale, Stanislaus county, are clamoring for better irrigation facilities. The soil there would produce abundant crops of all varieties if properly watered.

There is a conflict on near the Santa Rosa mines, Riverside county, between prospectors and those who have squatted on government land in that locality for agricultural purposes.

The comet medal of the Astronomical Society has been awarded to Dr. Lewis Swift of the Lowe Observatory for his discovery of an unexpected comet on April 12, 1896.

A convention of orange-growers is called to meet in the Los Angeles chamber of commerce rooms on Friday, July 10th to confer on methods of marketing the coming crop.

A wheelman has just started from Southern California for West Virginia on his wheel over a route 1000 miles long. He will travel along the northern boundary of this country.

Two monster protests, bearing 2,500 names, have been filed with the Los Angeles City Council urging the council not to pass the proposed ordinance to close all places of business on Sunday.

The man who was seen at Erskine creek and supposed to be Murderer Dunham, was run down by officers and found to be Tom Connell, who has been prospecting in that region for the past year.

The suit of the Standard Oil Company against the City of Oakland to restrain the latter from causing the removal of the company's oil warehouse in that city, is on trial in the United States Circuit Court.

The terra-cotta lady-bug that cleaned up the woolly aphids last August is making its appearance at Lompoc again. The work of the bugs will be watched with great interest by orchardists this season.

The inmates of the Home for the Adult Blind at Berkeley have sent a petition counter to the San Francisco Broom-makers' to Labor Commissioner Fitzgerald. In it they ask for the privilege of being allowed to learn a trade,

and refer to the contention of the broom-makers that the blind home competition will beggar them (the broom-makers) as preposterous.

Eight thousand acres of Rancho El Conejo have been sold to F. W. Matthiessen of Chicago for \$80,000. The ranch is situated twenty-five miles from the railroad station at San Fernando, on the Southern Pacific Railroad, and about the same distance from Hueneme.

Work has been commenced on the proposed electric line on Fourth street, San Francisco. A large force was put on the work, and it is expected the road will be constructed within a week. The track will be extended across Market and into Ellis, making a continuous line from the Park to the Southern Pacific depot on Townsend.

Kern county has a foundry that will compare favorably with any small establishment in the country. It was started up last week under the most encouraging circumstances. It is a big one-story frame building, sufficiently large to accommodate all the work that will be needed in the county for some years to come, including all castings of any shape and size up to 3000 pounds in weight.

The total output for the year—nine months—was 4,233,116.44 gallons. In the manufacture of this wine there was used 1,027,909.8 gallons of brandy, upon which no tax was paid to the Government. As the tax on brandy is \$1.10 per gallon, the general Government practically contributed toward the building up of the wine-making industry in this State during the past year the grand total sum of \$1,130,700.78.

The Olympic Club athletes of San Francisco met defeat at the hands of the Multnomah Athletic Club of Portland, Ore., in a contest of thirteen events, by a score of 57 points to 44. The Olympics were somewhat crippled through the absence of their crack sprinter, Phil Wand. R. W. Edgren saved the day, carrying off all the weight-throwing contests. Brunton of Stanford also made a splendid showing.

The Tacoma firemen will not walk out, as they had intended. They remained firm in their decision to do until business men secured a plan that they would remain sixty days if paid their June salaries, amounting to \$3800, at once. A meeting of business men was called and in thirty minutes \$2900 was subscribed. Everything indicates that inside of the specified ninety days the warrant debt will be funded and Tacoma's finances placed on a solid basis.

The Chino ranch is in the hands of a receiver. The immense estate, consisting of 42,000 acres of land, with the growing crops, its two water systems, the Chino Valley Railroad and all the personal property which went with the ranch, are now in the keeping of S. F. Zombro of San Bernardino, he having been appointed receiver. The complaint asking for his appointment was filed by Richard Gird, formerly the owner of the property, and to whom it is about to revert by default of payment by the Chino Ranch Company and C. H. Phillips, who contracted to purchase the ranch two years ago.

C. M. Cotterman, J. M. Johnson and J. H. Richardson, chief clerks in the Railway Mail Service at Ogden, Los Angeles and Portland, respectively, are in San Francisco under instructions from Division Superintendent Flint, for the purpose of discussing with their chief ways and means for increasing the efficiency of the service. This is the annual conference, held at the end of the fiscal year, to determine the appropriations necessary to carry the mails for the ensuing year, which commences July 1st. The result of the conference will not be made public until the Department at Washington is in possession of the superintendent's annual report.

The latest investigations in the Los Angeles oil field have confirmed former reports to the effect that the district is being rapidly exhausted. Nine months ago one firm had a daily product of 350 barrels. This output has been gradually decreasing until at the present time it does not exceed 75 barrels per day. In scores of other instances the product of wells has dropped from 60 to 80 barrels each per day to 12 to 20 barrels each. There is much speculation as to the time when the field will become practically exhausted. A few producers believe that within two years very few wells will be pumped, and these for only a few hours each day. But this does not imply that the fuel oil industry in Southern California is waning. New fields are being developed and the territory of the Los Angeles district is being extended. The demand for fuel oil still exceeds the supply, and the total product in storage has been reduced from 110,000 barrels to 80,000 barrels during the past sixty days.

The medicinal merits of the Santa Paula Sulphur Springs have not long been known but it is said that the copious drinking of this water and baths at the resort greatly benefit those suffering from rheumatism, neuralgia, kidney and skin diseases, dyspepsia, la grippe, catarrh, erysipelas and blood diseases.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Condensed Telegraphic Reports of Late Events.

BRIEF SPARKS FROM THE WIRES.

Budget of News for Easy Digestion—All Parts of the Country Represented—Interesting Items.

The Chicago Underwriters' Association has decided to increase the insurance rates in that city 5 per cent.

The creditors of Abbey, Schoeffel & Gnu have agreed to take stock in the reorganized firm to the amount of their claims.

M. E. Fletcher, ex-Mayor of Little Rock and one of the best known men in the State of Arkansas, died of Bright's disease recently.

The Supreme Lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen has adjourned to meet the second Tuesday in June, 1897, in Milwaukee.

Secretary Smith has approved two leases to Mrs. Rosalie Farley, an Indian, of over 20,000 acres of land in the Omaha reservation.

Steps have been taken by the bureau of Indian Affairs to make the payment of \$168,604 due the Cherokee—Pawnee Indians as their share of the Cherokee and Grass money.

Secretary Herbert has declined to place a man-of-war at the disposal of the committee of American manufacturers that is shortly to visit South American countries.

A severe wind and rain storm, accompanied by sharp lightning, swept over Detroit, Mich., lately. The storm came out of the northwest. The wind reached a velocity of 48 miles an hour and created havoc among the shade trees all over the city.

W. A. England is wheeling his way to San Francisco from New York. He will attempt to lower the world's record between the two cities and is riding on a wager of \$1000 to go from San Francisco to New York in 40 days. The world's record now stands at 47 days.

Captain Adolph Frietsel, of New York, well known as one of the most daring seamen on this side of the Atlantic is going to make an all-around-the-world voyage in a cockleshell. The Captain has already made one trip across the Atlantic in his open sailboat, the Nina.

W. T. Foster, a weather prophet of St. Joseph, Mo., has challenged the officers of the Weather Bureau to a forecasting contest. Foster is willing to make his forecasts 35 days in advance. He asks the Weather Bureau to make forecasts for the same periods only seven days in advance.

The Western Union Bicycle Manufacturing Company of Chicago has made an assignment. No statement of assets or liabilities was made. The cause is said to be inability to get credit for the small parts necessary to finish a large stock of wheels on hand, and the fact that bicycles have become a drug on the market.

After a conference the tin plate workers and makers of Pittsburgh were unable to agree, and all of the tin mills will close pending a settlement. The manufacturers have asked for another conference. About 10,000 men are concerned in the dispute in the tin mills of the country.

Miss Josephine, daughter of Charles B. Jefferson and granddaughter of Joseph Jefferson, the actor, and Charles J. Rolf, son of William Rolf, the Shakespearean scholar of Cambridge, were married at Buzzard's Bay recently. There were about sixty guests, including Joseph Jefferson and Mrs. Cleveland.

Articles of incorporation of the reorganized St. Louis and San Francisco railway company have been filed with the Missouri secretary of State and the constitutional fee of \$25,000 has been paid. The new officers are: D. J. Robinson, president; A. Douglass, secretary and treasurer; F. Strauss, assistant secretary and treasurer.

The secretary of the Armenian Relief Society in Chicago has just received a letter from S. M. Moore, chairman of the society, who is now in Turkey. Moore makes the astounding statement that since the troubles began over 50,000 Armenians have been slain by the Turks. Atrocities of the most awful kind are described. The present situation in the devastated region, the area of which is about the same as that of New England, is said by Moore to be far from hopeful.

The American liner St. Paul, which sails for Southampton, from New York, will carry among her passengers a delegation of leading manufacturers and business men of the United States, whose ultimate destination is South America, and whose object is the stimulation of reciprocal trade between the two countries. The reason it was decided to cross to England to get to South America is that the steamship service is vastly superior from Southampton.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed. ++ ++
Wood and Coal. ++ ++ ++

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

LINDEN AVENUE,

Between Armour and Juniper Avenues.

Leave Orders at Postoffice.

SAN BRUNO

Meat :: Market

F. SANCHI Z, Proprietor.

WAGON WILL CALL AT YOUR DOOR with the best and choicest of all kinds of Fresh and Smoked Meats. Cakes on Saturdays.

SHOP—MILLER AVENUE, NEAR GYPSY

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.



Detroit Livery Stable

EXPRESS AND TEAMING

OF ALL KINDS.

WOOD, HAY AND GRAIN.

W. REHBERG, PROPRIETOR.

P & B BUILDING PAPER

ROOFING

Approved by Architect Maggs of the South S. F. L. & I. Co. Samples Free.

PARAFFINE PAINT CO., 116 Battery St., S. F.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST!

Averill Mixed Paints

—MANUFACTURED BY THE—

CALIFORNIA PAINT CO., 22 JESSIE ST.

Also Manufacturer of Colors in Oil, Putty, Etc., and dealer in Glazes, Varnishes, Etc.

PIONEER GROCERY

GEORGE KNEESE

Groceries . and . Merchandise . Generally.

—:—

BAKERY.

Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats.

FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

—:—

My stock is extra choice and my prices cheaper than City prices.

My Order Agent and Delivery Wagons visit all parts of South San Francisco and the country adjacent daily. All orders promptly filled.

GEO. KNEESE,

206 GRAND AVENUE.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

GENERAL :: MERCHANDISE.

GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
BOOTS & SHOES
CROCKERY,
MEN'S CLOTHING
ETC., ETC., ETC.

:: Free Delivery. ::

Our wagons will deliver goods to the surrounding country free of charge. We are prepared to fill the largest orders.

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

Corner Grand.....and.....San Bruno Ave.

THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM.

Editor and Proprietor.

The entire population of the world is estimated at 1,400,000,000—now mostly in New York.

Spencer, N. Y., has a new paper, the Daily Thistle. Such a paper certainly should have a great many fine points.

A Denver minister predicts that this country will wade in blood within five years. We think that'll be all right if he will leave cigarettes alone for awhile.

In Bavaria the police will allow no woman to appear in public on a bicycle unless she holds a certificate of efficiency. To obtain one she must first ride before the police officials in a crowd of other candidates without falling off or running into any one.

Some embryo college boys at New Brunswick, N. J., have demonstrated their impartial spirit of hostility to mankind by burning in effigy Gen. Weyler and the mathematical professor. The example in Cuban routs and the examples in cube roots were equally obnoxious to these fastidious scions of mobility.

Good temper is in itself a very valuable quality. It promotes success by leaving the mind free to do its work without disturbance, it disarms opposition, and it wins friends and supporters. The influence of the good-tempered man is contagious. An office or workshop, if dominated by a man of good temper, will be cheerful; the men work together and help each other, and their product is made greater by their willingness to work.

The truest criterion of a man's character and conduct is invariably to be found in the opinion of his own family circle, who, having daily and hourly opportunities of forming a judgment of him, will not fail in doing so. It is a far higher testimony in his favor, for him to secure the esteem and love of a few individuals, within the privacy of his own home, than the good opinion of hundreds in his immediate neighborhood, or that of ten times the number residing at a distance. In fact, next to a close and impartial self-scrutiny, no question comes so near the truth as for a man to ask himself: "What is thought of me by the familiar circle of my own fireside?" Would that all remembered this!

A singular instance of providential interposition is reported from Cincinnati and should receive the careful attention of psychological students and the prayerful consideration of members of the ice trust. The autocrat in top boots who poses on the rear platform of one of the ice wagons of that city was shuffling toward a doorway carrying a cake of ice when he was prostrated by a bolt of lightning. As if inspired the waiting customer abruptly shouted: "How much does that 100-pound block of ice weigh?" "Thirty-five pounds." "Do you recognize this as a special providential warning?" "Yes, I do, and I am going to be a better man if I have to give up my job." Perhaps the ice barons can fool the people all the time, but it is time for them to reform when they lose the confidence of thunderbolts.

France loses in Jules Simon a brilliant and noble son. Powerful in public life before the era of her practical democratic politicians, he was a democrat. Throughout the new era of democracy his tranquil spirit dominated France in hours of supreme crisis and helped to compose and enlighten the French democracy. Unlike the horde of "democrats" who are scourging the republic for pay, he aspired to no office for personal gain, but gave to his country the entire devotion of a resplendent patriotism fertile in every domain of public need. Detesting war when needless, he was intrepid when war was forced upon France. Brave in the face of theatrical ferocity, he firmly resisted every effort to carry the republic back into war for revenge or aggression. He preferred international expositions to international conflicts. In the recent controversy over arbitration as a means of settling international disputes he employed a superb pen on the side of reason and humanity. His vision extended beyond the confines of his native land and comprehended the human race in its wisdom and love. All humanity may justly sympathize with France in the loss of Jules Simon.

Is a deadly rivalry developing among the wealthy houses of America? Some time ago a young heiress to enormous possessions secured a count. Then an heiress of another family outdid this feat by marrying a duke. Now it is announced that a member of the third of very rich families has scored a touchdown, so to speak, by interesting the Prince of Wales himself and carrying him out to the millionaire's home to dine and stay over night. Unless somebody can accomplish the almost impossible feat of getting a full-blown king or queen to call the palm seems to remain with the gentleman who had the prince to dinner. If the prince were a widower a point might be gained by inviting him to a friendly call and having the daughter of the house marry him while he was not looking. But this is impossible. The victory of having secured the social recognition of the prince will remain where it is, and it is a mighty one. There is no way of improving upon it unless, indeed, the host should repeat the performance and after collecting a large audience get the prince to stand in a window under some appropriate sign where his

tangible presence, his palpable "favorite Alpine hat" and his famous "red scarf" could be seen and handled and shown to be genuine.

Austin Corbin, whose tragic end has shocked the entire country, was a typical American. Born on a New England farm, from that narrow environment he rose to great and commanding eminence in the business world. Bred to the law, he would have achieved success in his chosen profession, but his rare qualifications for general business led him away from it, and instead of becoming eminent as a lawyer and politician he became famous as a banker and railroad manager. His great intellectual qualities were foresight and the instantaneous power to act. The firstlings of his heart were the firstlings of his hand. When he went to Iowa, a young man of 24, the railroads had not yet crossed the Mississippi, but he saw in the new State of virgin prairie of unequalled richness awaiting only the arrival of the Eastern emigrant and Eastern capital. He had but little money himself, but he had that which commands money the world over, integrity and industry. Aided by capital from New England, he entered the banking business and met with unexampled success, and it was not many years before he found the Western field too limited for his ambition. In 1885 he removed to New York, and he soon rose to be a recognized magnate in that center of finance. When Jay Cooke failed, which was the forerunner of the panic of 1873, the Cooke banking house was loaded down with Northern Pacific securities, and these had to be thrown at once upon the market. Mr. Corbin was aware that the bonds of the road were convertible into railroad land at their par value, and that this land in Minnesota and Dakota was the best wheat land in the world. He bought and advised his friends to buy these bonds at the heavy discount they were going at, and immediately took up with them large tracts of the Northern Pacific lands. Just at that time a heavy Norwegian immigration was settling in toward Minnesota and these settlers became purchasers of these lands. From this one transaction Mr. Corbin added largely to his own fortune and also made fortunes for a number of his friends. And this shows another of his striking characteristics. He did not keep everything to himself, but helped others to make money also. Any man who served him faithfully, whether as clerk or agent or attorney, had abundant chances to make money for himself. One of his latest projects was the establishment of a port at Fort Bond Bay, at the eastern extremity of Long Island, which will reduce the ocean passage between New York and London by at least twenty-four hours. Of aggressive temperament and of strict business habits, Mr. Corbin was a man who could not go through life without making enemies, but he just as truly had hosts and hosts of friends and admirers, who will long mourn his sad and untimely death.

Clasped Hands and Character.
The latest fad of Washington society, one brought from Europe, is to discover character by the clasping of hands. The Washington Post thus describes the fad:

Just clasp your hands quickly. Don't stop to do it with intent. Clasp them. How did you do it?

If you are a woman, naturally you clasped them with the left thumb outside the right, and the fingers as interlaced were nearer you than the right one; that is, beginning with the digit nearest you, thumbs and fingers would be arranged in this order: left thumb, right thumb, left forefinger, middle right forefinger, middle left finger, middle right finger, third left finger, third right finger, little left finger, little right finger.

If you are the man who absolutely dominates a woman, then the order was precisely reversed. When the order of thumbs and fingers read left, in describing the order of the masculine fingers it would be right.

If the man should be clasped under the popular term of "henpecked," he will clasp his hands just as the woman does, with the left thumb nearest him and the fingers interlaced in the same order.

No explanation comes with the simple little test. Only it is said that in a married couple the one who, in clasping hands and interlacing fingers, brings the right thumb nearest the body, with the right fingers correspondingly placed in relation to the left fingers, will be the dominant member of that couple.

Sea-Weeds.
Among the pleasant occupations for women described in "Woman's Work," recently published by Scribner, is that of the collecting and pressing of seaweed.

A young woman, not many years ago, went to the Pacific coast, exhausted by the labors of teaching.

She knew her next occupation, if she ever had any, must be out-of-doors. She became interested in sea-weed, and found at Monterey Bay a splendid field for collecting marine algae (sea-weeds).

Her first collection, to which she devoted several years, is valued at \$5,000, and when disposed of she proposes to prepare another for the Paris Exposition of 1900.

Several young women who are working under her direction are preparing a collection for the Leland Stanford University.

They often spend the entire morning in mounting a single specimen, and go out at four o'clock in the morning when the lowly plants are first uncovered by the tide.

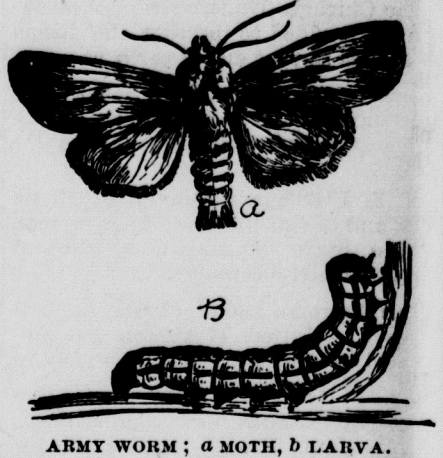
In this field of work may be mentioned the collection of dried flowers and mosses gathered into albums, and sold by several young women on Long Island.

HELPFUL FARM HINTS

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE AGRICULTURIST AND STOCKMAN.

How to Combat the Army Worm—Box for Bunching Asparagus—Very Large Horses Not Desirable—Protecting Early Potatoes.

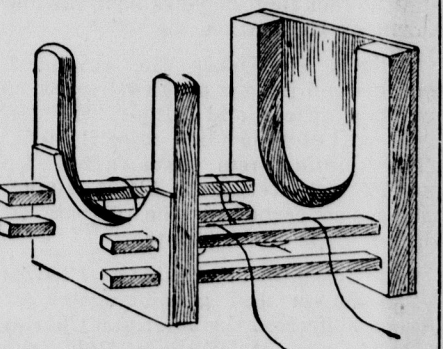
Battling an Old Enemy.
The army worm is making its appearance in a number of the Central Western States, notably Kansas, Missouri, Illinois and Southern Indiana. While during recent years this insect has done little damage, it is well to understand it. The worm is closely related to the cutworm, and hatches from eggs laid by a handsome brown moth, in eight to ten days. They are at first green, but soon acquire longitudinal stripes of yellow, black, or green. The worms feed on any kind of grasses or grains, and



ARMY WORM: a, MOTH; b, LARVA.

become full grown in about a month after hatching. Unless the worms become very abundant they usually remain unnoticed, but if conditions are favorable armies sometimes appear, moving in solid masses across fields, destroying all vegetation. The full-grown larvae enter the ground, pupate in earthen cells, and emerge in about two weeks as moths. In some latitudes two, and frequently three, broods will develop in a single season. The worms are attacked by a great many enemies, such as birds, parasitic insects and infectious diseases. Their natural enemies usually hold them in check, so that there is little extended injury to crops. If, however, the worms are very numerous, the migration from one field to another may be prevented by constructing barriers, as in the case of chinch bugs. Deep furrows with perpendicular sides, boards set on edge with the upper edge smeared with tar, plowing under infested crops and rolling, have all proved efficacious in certain instances, and can all be tried with profit. Much was expected of the various fungous diseases which have not proved entirely satisfactory. Spraying infested crops with London purple or Paris green has been tried with good results, but other methods should probably be resorted to first.

Marketing Asparagus.
When gathered, asparagus shoots should be assorted and made of as nearly a uniform length as possible, and made into bunches of one or two pounds each. The usual method is to make the tops even and cut the butts even. Asparagus may be kept fresh several days by immersing the bottom of the shoots in one or two inches of water in a cool place. For transportation to market, shallow boxes, a little deeper than the bunch, are best. The bunches should be tightly packed into such boxes to keep them from being bruised or otherwise injured. The asparagus buncher illustrated above is a style in common use. The rear part slides over



ASPARAGUS BUNCHER.

the four light crosspieces and is made of hard wood. It can thus be easily regulated to suit any length of asparagus stalks. Lay raft or twine across the buncher and place the tip of the stalks against the end board. When the buncher is filled, the asparagus is easily tied.

Size of Farm Horses.

The large, overgrown horse is not always the strongest or best fitted even for work on the farm. There is always a considerable amount of roading to do, and if the roads are hard, and especially if they are stony, the heavy horse is very liable to go lame after being driven. His feet are not so tough as those of smaller and better built horses, and this, besides his heavier weight, puts the large horse at a disadvantage on the road. There are also on the farm many kinds of work that require agility, quickness and endurance in horses rather than great strength. For all-around farm work there never was a better breed of horses than the old Morgans. Many farmers have learned this, and the horse that shows the Morgan characteristics, of moderate size, with compact, well-knit frame, will be preferred by them to the excessively large horses that attract most attention when exhibited at agricultural fairs.

Live and Dead Weight of Fat Lambs.
Many farmers do not know how to estimate the waste in butchering of different kinds of stock. It is larger in the lamb than in most other stock, and in our experience many years ago we found that it was a very fat lamb that would give half his weight in salable

meat. An English farmer in Farming World of Edinburgh reports some, which were probably extra fat, in which the live weight varied from 63 to 78 pounds, and the weight of meat was from 48.05 per cent. to 53.84 per cent. Only two were below 50 per cent. The butcher paid double price for the dead weight over what he was offered the lambs for alive, and lost by the bargain.

Varieties in Timothy.
The West Virginia Experiment Station is testing specimens of timothy grass that ripen at different times and otherwise show such peculiarities that it is hoped to make new varieties of them. We have not much faith that this can be done. Years ago we have seen timothy that was very late in ripening, but it was always accounted for by the fact that it grew on low, wet ground, where it did not start to growing until very late. The heads of this late timothy were extremely long, some of them a foot or more in length, but the seed from these heads sown on warm upland produce timothy of the usual type, and which ripened at the usual time. The growth of timothy has always varied very much with the kind of soil it occupied, but the grass has its fixed characteristics that are common to all.

Thinning Fruit.
In most sections this year the apple set of fruit is very heavy. Pears, peaches and other fruit in the Northern States will not need to be thinned, as the crop is light. There is danger, if the full set of apples is left on where the tree has blossomed very fully, that the tree may be enfeebled and thus fall a more ready prey to the blight. The loss of vigor caused by bearing is very obvious to the experienced eye of an orchardist as he sees the trees at a distance. The non-bearing trees will have a dark green foliage, while the bearing trees will show a paler green color, indicating the strain that bearing is on the trees.—American Cultivator.

Protecting Early Potatoes.
Early potatoes in the garden may be protected against potato bugs and beetles by a board at each side of the row covered with netting, as shown in this sketch. This will also conserve moisture, and if the soil is rich will make the crop earlier. Of course it is



TO PROTECT POTATOES.

not practicable on a large scale, but applies to small gardens where poisons are not used.

Phosphate in Dry Seasons.
It is never advisable to sow phosphate with grains put in during a drought. If the seed comes in contact with the fertilizer it is very apt to be injured rather than benefited. If the fertilizer is broadcasted it has a drying effect on the soil, owing to the sulphuric acid which it contains. Often after wheat has been drilled with phosphate the tubes which the phosphate had choked will at first show the best wheat. But after heavy rains come to dissolve the phosphate these missed rows will lose their advantage while those phosphated will rapidly improve.

Orchard Grass with Clover.
Orchard grass goes with clover much better than timothy, though most farmers have got in the habit of seeding timothy and clover together. The orchard grass will not make a perfect sod if sown alone, as its habit is to grow in bunches and spread after the first year. When sown with clover the latter as it dies out leaves not only room but plant food, which the orchard grass avails itself of. Orchard grass and clover are both ready to cut together, and if cut early, as both should be, two and even three crops may be grown on rich land in a season.

Agricultural Notes.
The advice is to sow crimson clover in the fall as early as is practicable. The absolute necessity of facing droughts and dry spells is evident. We can no longer speak of irrigation as a Western topic.

A Texas farmer is said to have the largest mule that ever walked on American soil. It is eighteen and one-half hands or six feet two inches in height, and weighs 1,900 pounds.

In the Eastern States, with spraying, both Fameuse and Talman sweet apples do well, and are fairly profitable. Unless put in cold storage, however, the Fameuse disappears in December.

In a bulletin of the Vermont station is stated that tuberculosis is capable of producing tuberculosis in healthy cattle. This agrees with the results of the researches of Professor Virchow on the same subject.

It is cheaper and better to get the straggling stumps and stones out of the fields than to attempt to work around them with the reaper, mower, cultivator or harrow. Many valuable implements are annually injured from stumps or stones.

Farmers should cease to use young and immature stock for breeding purposes. It may happen that selected young animals will give good results, but the continued use of such is sure to prove disastrous in the end. Experiments made with full-grown adults and immature ones have demonstrated that the adults produce harder offspring than the young parents.

The small Henderson dwarf Lima bean, which has been a favorite, is being superseded by other dwarf kinds of larger size, which are now fully equal to the pole varieties, and can be produced with less expense and labor. Those who have used the dwarf kinds find that less land is required and the cultivation given is more easily performed than by the old method.

USE OF THE SENSES.

Habit and Experience Play a Part in Seeing and Hearing.

If we ask ourselves just how it is that we see, hear and receive impressions from the senses, we shall soon discover two things. The first is that the explanation "we see with our eyes," "we hear with our ears," etc., is not quite satisfactory. It is easy enough to explain how certain rays of light impinge on the retina of the eye, and certain waves of air on the drum of the ear; but how these purely physical things are converted into purely psychological things of sight and hearing no one can explain.

Our second discovery will be that it is not by the eye alone that we see, or by the ear alone that we hear. Memory, or, rather, experience or habit, plays a great part in all sensations, though we do not often notice it, unless our attention is drawn to the fact by some circumstance that puts experience at fault, and thus produces a sense-illusion.

Have you ever noticed, for instance, how experience helps you to recognize the position of sounds? If one made a noise at a little distance from you, you could instantly tell from what direction it came, because experience has taught you to judge of this matter through the very slight difference in the intensity of sound in your two ears. An experiment will readily prove this.

PHENOMENAL SPRINTER.

Hawkeye People Think Their Man Rush Will Be Another Crum.

If the young sprinter from the Grinnell College does not prove to be another John V. Crum in the athletic world he will sadly disappoint an entire State. Iowans are sure the handsome fellow who created such a sensation before one of the biggest crowds ever assembled in Marshalltown will prove to be one of the fastest sprinters America has ever produced. There seems to be good ground for the confident expectations reposed in the boy from Waterloo. At the State championship meeting at Marshalltown he performed with great credit to himself, winning the four sprinting events handily in time that stamps the new man as having a brilliant future on the cinder path. He ran fifty yards in 0:05 2-5, 100 in 0:10, 200 in 0:20 3-5, 220 in 0:22 3-5, and closed the day by romping away from his field in the quarter mile event in 0:53. That is a day's work that even the wonderful Wefers might well be proud of. Rush has been in training for running less than one year, and the events mentioned were the first big games he ever attended as a com-



J. HARLAND RUSH.

petitor. He is the son of a prominent traveling man of Waterloo, and is the ideal athlete in appearance. He is 5 feet 10 inches tall and weighs about 150 pounds in good condition. He has a perfect style, which comes natural to him, and in action on the track looks like a runner who has been in the sport for years. This is all the more remarkable from the fact that he has never had the advantage of being handled by a trainer of experience, who could advise the young man of his faults. He is exactly 21 years old, and what he knows about sprinting he picked up by seeing others perform.

One Way to Put It.

Many of the sayings and doings of the Southern negro, that find their way into print, may be apocryphal, but enough are known to be true to make good his claim to humor. A gentleman discussing coon-hunting relates an incident, in Forest and Stream, that illustrates this characteristic drollery.

The party, consisting of hunters, dogs, axes and torches galore, had been hunting for a good part of the night without any luck whatever. Finally, the dogs treed a coon. It would take some time to fell so large a tree, and one of the negroes volunteered to climb it and ascertain the whereabouts of the coon.

All agreed to this, and sat around to await developments. Soon after the negro had disappeared among the branches, a peculiar sound was heard from the top of the tree. It was a kind of mixture of negro and coon dialect. Some one ventured the remark: "Bill, have you got that coon?" "Yes, sah," was the reply, "I've got dis here coon, but I wish you'd send some o' dem darkies up here to help me turn him loose."

Treatment for an Electric Shock.

Dr. D'Arsonville, of Paris, who has made a special study of methods of treating persons injured by electric shocks, proposes the following formula: The person so disabled should be treated like one drowned; in other words, he should be laid on his back and artificial respiration performed in the way that is ordinarily prescribed.

Some further practical advice, however, is given to those who are called at once to the scene of the accident, and at the time when the person is perhaps still in contact with the wires. Of course, the first thing to be done is to stop the current or break the contact. In doing the latter one should not touch the victim on the face or hands, or any naked part of the body. It is better to lift him by the coat tails or to throw a blanket over him and pull him by this. Nothing that is wet should be thrown upon him, and if his clothes are wet the hands should not be put in contact with them. A piece of dry wood can be placed under the body, and he can then be lifted. The further treatment of the case is the familiar one applied in attempting to restore the drowned. The arms are worked and the tongue is kept drawn out; the body may sometimes be rubbed thoroughly with a cloth or the brush in order to increase the circulation of the blood. Oxygen and perhaps a stimulant may be employed.

PLAYED HE WAS A STATUE.

Hungry John Doe Envied the Lot of the Bronze Figure in the Park.

Poor, hungry John Doe sat on a bench in the New York City Hall park ruminating over him, and if his clothes are wet the hands should not be put in contact with them. A piece of dry wood can be placed under the body, and he can then be lifted. The further treatment of the case is the familiar one applied in attempting to restore the drowned. The arms are worked and the tongue is kept drawn out; the body may sometimes be rubbed thoroughly with a cloth or the brush in order to increase the circulation of the blood. Oxygen and perhaps a stimulant may be employed.



DOE POSING AS A STATUE.

trousers, gazing up vacantly at the bronze statue of the martyr Nathan Hale.

"What a soft snap that feller's got, anyhow," he presently remarked, "standin' there all day long, wid the trees a shadin' him, nothin' to do, no cop to make him move on, nothin' to eat, nothin' to drink"—there the chain of thought suddenly ceased—"nothin' to drink! I'd be a statue myself if it wasn't for that. What a snap it would be."

And then speculation ripened into action, John proceeded over to the base of the pedestal. "I'll try it," he said. "My other engagements can wait." A fat broker mopping the perspiration from his chubby cheeks hurried along up Broadway. He glanced from right to left and his eyes rested complacently on the leafy greenery of the park. Suddenly he halted.

"Shades of Abe Lincoln," he gasped, awe-stricken. On the bronze pedestal whence Hale, the martyr, had looked down over the passing show was perched a figure—a figure grotesque in its simplicity. Nothing more strange, indeed, than poor, addle-headed John Doe, his arms folded heroically across his red undershirt. And yet, he was attracting the rapt attention of a throng. So he played the statue faithfully, until a park policeman yanked him down by the foot and took him off to the station.

DEFENDER OF BULUWAYO.

Capt. John S. Nicholson Who Commands the British Forces.

Capt. John Sanctuary Nicholson is the officer now in command of the British forces at Bulawayo, beleaguered by the rebels. He joined the Seventh Hussars twelve years ago, and attained the rank of captain in 1891. When Gen. Good-enough was the commander at the



CAPTAIN NICHOLSON.

Cape he appointed Nicholson successor to Col. H. C. O. Plummer, the first commissioner sent to take charge of the forces of the Chartered Company. The regiment in which Nicholson is an officer was formerly stationed in India. The rising of the Matabeles has given his position a gravity and responsibility that were not anticipated.

Anxious to Know.

Doctor—Don't be alarmed. I was sicker than you are a year ago and with the same trouble. To-day I am well and hearty.

Patient (anxiously)—Oh, Doctor, tell me who was your physician.—Waterbury American.

Never say, "That is one thing I would not stand." The people will laugh at you when they see you standing it a few weeks later.

To ALL Merchants Who Retail TOBACCO.

BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO COMPANY.
DURHAM, N. C.

Dear Sir:
You are entitled to receive FREE from your wholesale dealer, WHITE STAR SOAP with all the Blackwell's Genuine Durham Smoking Tobacco you buy. One bar of soap free with each pound, whether 16 oz., 8 oz., 4 oz., or 2 oz., packages.

We have notified every wholesale dealer in the United States that we will supply them with soap to give you FREE. Order a good supply of GENUINE DURHAM at once, and insist on getting your soap. One bar of Soap FREE with each pound you buy. Soap is offered for a limited time, so order to-day. Yours very truly,

BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO COMPANY.

If you have any difficulty in procuring your soap, cut out this notice and send it with your order to your wholesale dealer.

Prof. Babcock, the well-known Chemist, says:—

"I find that Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure. It contains no trace of any substance foreign to the pure roasted cocoa-bean. The color is that of pure cocoa; the flavor is natural, and not artificial; and the product is in every particular such as must have been produced from the pure cocoa-bean without the addition of any chemical, alkali, acid, or artificial flavoring substance, which are to be detected in cocoas prepared by the so-called 'Dutch process.'"

Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

HOITT'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS

(TERM COMMENCES AUGUST 1ST.)
"An excellent institution, beautifully situated at Burlingame, San Mateo County, Cal. Having had occasion to investigate the management and methods of Hoitt's School, we are satisfied that for careful supervision of boys and thorough moral, mental and physical training it has no superior. It has fairly earned its increasing popularity."—S. F. Evening Post.

REMINISCENT.

I'm only a rock, a big black rock,
Standing alone by the sea,
With no one near my story to hear.
I'm as lonesome as lonesome can be.
I'm only a rock, a grim old rock,
Watching the waves on the shore,
The sharer for years in the joys and fears
Of maidens and youths by the score.
I'm only a rock, a barren old rock,
Sick of such tales of love,
And I almost dream, though I'm only a stone,
When they swear by the stars above.
I'm only a rock, a bleak old rock,
But I know a thing or two—
Whether made at night or in broad daylight
Such pledges are seldom true.
I'm only a rock, a strange old rock,
Dreading the summer once more,
When in their glory they'll tell the old story
I have heard so often before.
I'm only a rock, a deserted old rock,
Half buried in snow and sand,
Sport of the sea when the wind blows free,
My weary vigil I stand.
—James T. Sullivan in Boston Globe.

CROWNED AT OLYMPIA.

Honors Paid to the Victors in the Grecian Athletic Contests.

Immediately after each contest the successful athlete appeared before the judges and received a palm branch, and his name was heralded before the assembled throng. But at the close of all the contests, on the final day of the festival, the much coveted prizes were distributed. Into the altis at early morning streamed the long, joyous procession, headed by the judges, the religious and civil authorities, and the public guests, escorting the now brilliantly clad athletes and victorious horses bedecked with flowers. The song they sang was a song of victory by Archilochus, which began: "Hail to thee, powerful Hercules, conqueror in the games, and to thee also, Iolaus, both famed for the spear! Teuclia, teuclia! All hail to the victor!"

A little boy from the priestly class had already cut with a golden knife some branches from the olive tree planted by Hercules, and crowns made from these branches had been exposed in the temple of Hera upon a beautiful chryselephantine table made by Colotes. The crowns were then brought to the temple of Zeus, where, before the representatives of all Greece, the judges, clad in purple, crowned the heads of the victorious athletes. This Olympic crown, as the supreme reward of Greek ambition, is well expressed in the story of Diogenes. Himself a victor in the games, he returned in his old age to Olympia with his two sons. Both bore off a prize, and then ran and caught their father on their shoulders as the crowd of pilgrims pelted them with flowers. "Die, Diogenes," they cried, "for thou hast nothing more to live for!" With a sigh of joy the old man expired.

The crowning of Olympia did not end the victors' glory. Their statues were made by the most famous sculptors, their portraits painted by the most skillful artists, their deeds glorified in verse. They were feasted and maintained at public expense, received seats of honor at the theater and were cherished as gods in the hearts of their countrymen. As Pindar has well expressed it, "He that overcometh hath, because of the games, a sweet tranquillity throughout his life forevermore."

"To cave in" comes from the English coal mining regions. After a mine had been worked out and abandoned the last item in its history was the caving in of the ground above.

IF REMOTE FROM MEDICAL HELP. Doubly essential is it that you should be provided with some reliable family medicine. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the best of its class, remedying thoroughly all the common ailments as indigestion, constipation and biliousness, and affording safe and speedy help in malarial cases, rheumatism and inactivity of the kidneys.

Mabel—And so he had the assurance to demand that you marry him. What did you say? Ethel—I told him the supply was not equal to the demand.

I shall recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption far and wide.—Mrs. Mulligan, Plumstead, Kent, England, Nov. 8, 1895.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be lost forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

MORPHINE HABIT. DR. J. C. ANTHONY, 68 Chronicle Building, San Francisco, Cal., will furnish Home Treatment of "MORPHINE" at \$5 to the first 100 who apply. All correspondence strictly confidential. "MORPHINE" has never failed to cure the habit.

PITS.—All Pits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Pits after use first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Try Gernies for Breakfast.

Household. The only "home and family" Magazine on the Pacific Coast. Fifty cents including Premium worth 50 cts. Send for sample copy to 1155-1157 Mission St., San Francisco, Cal., or 422 Byrne Block, Los Angeles, Cal.

YOUR WIFE CAN START IT. HERCULES GAS OR GAROLINE ENGINE. Palmer & Rey, S. F., Cal. and Portland, Or.

SURE CURE FOR PILES. Home and Bldg. Remedies of Piles yield at once to Dr. S. C. SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY. No Pains. No Swelling. A Positive Cure. The Government Free. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. DR. BOSANKO, Phila., Pa.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



UR liberality does not consist in what we give, but in what we have left. The man who is trying to get to heaven alone is not fit to go. Every step taken with Christ is a test of both faith and courage.

Religious hate is the most relentless of all hate.

An honest man can never be a friend to the thief.

Crushing a rose makes it bigger than it was before.

Don't lose any sleep worrying about God's part of your work.

The character of love is the same in every country and climate.

Christ never sent anyone to anybody else who came to him for help.

Some shepherds seem to make a specialty of feeding the lambs goats' milk.

There is much of the devil's work that can only be done by the hypocrite.

The emphasis is put in the wrong place, when a Christian talks louder than he lives.

The trouble about sowing wild oats is that the same hand that sows must do the reaping.

Many a boy has turned out bad, because his father bore down too hard on the grindstone.

The less people know of the Bible's spirit, the more hairsplitting they will do over its letter.

The devil spikes a gun when the impression prevails that the preacher is proud of his head.

There are people who doubt the Bible, who believe everything they see in the newspapers.

The devil will soon be on very good terms with the man who has begun to admire his own piety.

When a skeptic tells you that so and so is in the Bible, always ask him for a chapter and verse.

It takes the devil a long time to find out that he never makes anything by opposing a Christian.

The greatest waste of time we can be guilty of in this world is to neglect to prepare for the next.

We best please men when we ask for the least, but we best please God when we ask for the most.

Shouting in church is sometimes one kind of religion, while paying the preacher's back salary is another.

CIGAR WRAPPERS FROM MEXICO

Their Use Not Yet Increased by the Present Troubles in Cuba.

There is a growing idea among smokers that, owing to the troubles in Cuba, there will be a scarcity of Cuban leaf tobacco, which will soon affect both the quality and quantity of domestic clear Havana cigars, and a rumor is prevalent that already many of the so-called clear Havanas are covered with Mexican tobacco, and that it cannot be detected by experts. The best-informed persons in the trade deny this rumor, and state that most of the large American firms have enough Cuban tobacco to last them for a year or more, and that there is little or no tobacco in Mexico suitable for the fastidious smoker. They say, also, that Mexican tobacco is detected easily at sight, and while it may be possible in future years to produce tobacco for wrappers which will compete with the Cuban article, it will be a long time coming, as up to date no effort has been made by the Mexican growers to enter to this market. The Mexican leaf is thicker and duller in appearance, without the rich gloss of the Cuban variety so attractive to American smokers. What is still more to the point, it rapidly deteriorates in appearance after being worked up into cigars. Still another reason is that all the available Mexican wrappers worth anything are called for by the Mexican trade, one firm of which is said to be under contract with Englishmen for 500,000 cigars every two weeks.

The government statistics also give an important hint in this matter. The total export of filler tobacco from Mexico for 1893 was only 48,451 pounds, of a value of \$11,456; in 1894, 57,840 pounds, valued at \$18,507, while the total amount of wrapper tobacco for 1895 was but thirteen pounds, valued at \$7. This country imported from Cuba in 1893 21,694,801 pounds, valued at \$8,940,058; in 1894, some 14,578,000 pounds, valued at \$5,838,964, and in 1895 some 20,147,000 pounds, valued at \$7,233,474. The total amount of imported wrapper tobacco from Cuba paying duty into the United States treasury during 1895 was 28,130 pounds, valued at \$38,320. These are the facts in the matter, and as soon as Mexican tobacco begins to come in for use on domestic-made clear Havana cigars its arrival will be shown in the weekly tables of imports published in trade and shipping organs. What is very likely is that the consumer of Havana cigars will soon have to face a darker tobacco on his cigars than he has been wishing for lately.—New York Sun.

Until. The Bishop (to young widow)—My sister, I dare say you find comfort in the thought that you made your husband happy while he lived.

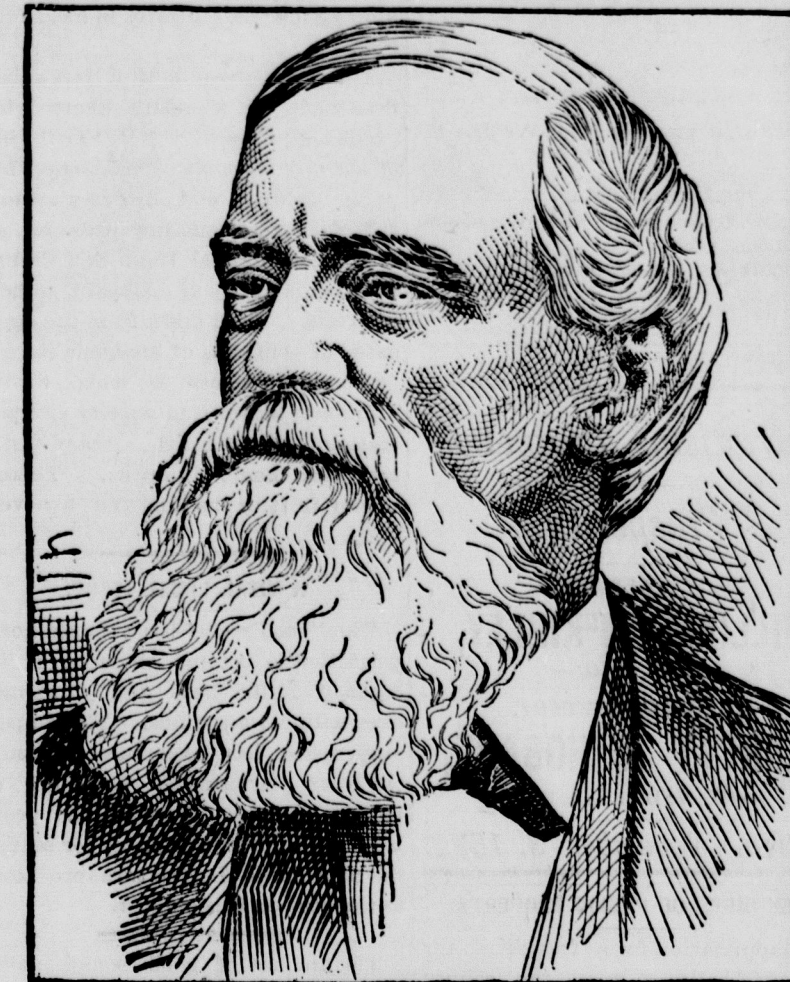
Young widow—Yes. Poor Jack was in heaven till he died.—Pick-Me-Up.

The Boys' Brigade.

The total membership of the Boys' Brigade for the United Kingdom is 35,000 lads, with 2,800 officers.

MAJOR GENERAL BIRNEY

Uses Paine's Celery Compound in His Family, and Strongly Recommends It.



Maj-Gen. Birney, who is now, at the age of 75, practicing law and doing departmental work in Washington, in a letter to Wells & Richardson Company, says:

"My wife has been taking the Paine's celery compound for some time past, and is so much pleased with it that she wishes me to express to you her high opinion of its merits. She thinks it is the best remedy she has ever tried."

Gen'l Birney's hearty acknowledgement of the great and lasting good that his family has received from Paine's celery compound is repeated, in substance, in countless testimonials, written in the same grateful spirit and sent from every part of the country.

Don't sit with folded arms and do nothing toward getting rid of poor health. Drive out all impurities from your blood; build up the vigor of the body with Paine's celery compound—the one remedy that has kept all its promises in the past.

The tired nerves and brain need just the sort of nourishment that this great invigorator is able to supply.

Now is the time when Paine's celery compound, aided by the favorable influences of the season, fairly outdoes itself. It searches

out the hidden causes of debility, neuralgia, rheumatism and those constantly recurring headaches. The worn-out nervous tissues are invigorated. Paine's celery compound is the one successful nerve regulator that cures diseases without any possibility of a return of the trouble.

Take Paine's celery compound this very day.

It won't do to postpone getting strong and well until you have a vacation.

Do as thousands of others have done to their great joy, take Paine's celery compound! It will invigorate at once your impoverished nervous system.

If you really want to get well, read the letters recently published from such men as Justice Powers, Congressman Grout, Congressman Meredith of Virginia, Assistant United States Attorney John C. Cagers, Congressman Willbur of New York, Congressman Bell, Lieut. McAllister, Congressman Neil and many others who are fully as careful of what they recommend. The perusal of a few of these personally signed, hearty testimonials of Paine's celery compound will give you a clear idea of what this wonderful remedy is doing in every State in the Union, and in every city and village.

It is making people well.



"A very smooth article."

Battle Ax PLUG

Don't compare "Battle Ax" with low grade tobaccos—compare "Battle Ax" with the best on the market, and you will find you get for 10 cents almost twice as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other high grade brands.

Arctic Oil Works

Manufacturers of the Celebrated

WHITE LIGHT OLENA

This Oil is made from Pennsylvania Crude, and put up for Family Use for such persons as desire an oil that is ABSOLUTELY SAFE—no smoke, no smell, high fire test, and water white. . . . This Oil has no superior in the market, and a trial will satisfy any person, so they will use no other.

Office: 30 CALIFORNIA ST., SAN FRANCISCO

Attend Stiehl's BUSINESS COLLEGE, 723 Market St., San Francisco. Write for "Free Book."

AGENTS WANTED EDWARDS AND BELVIDERE BICYCLES, Durham, Carriage & Haydon Co., San Francisco. Send for Catalogue.

HOTEL FAIRMOUNT, BEN F. TAUB, Prop. Family Hotel, Newly Furnished. S. F. \$1.50 per day. Special Rates, month or week.

Aydelotte's Business College, Oakland, Cal. Send for Circular and Specimens.

McGUNE CYCLES. For Strength, Durability & Speed. Send for catalogue. Armes & Dallam, Coast Agents, 232 Front St., S. F.

AYRES' The Leading College. Individual Instruction in shorthand, typewriting, bookkeeping, etc., 325 Montgomery St., S. F. Send for Cat.

WANTED—SOLICITORS CITY OR COUNTRY. \$5 to \$5 per day; call or send 1200 sample and terms. Pacific Chemical and Manufacturing Company, 155 Seventh St., San Francisco, Cal.

BIG MONEY & AGENTS EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY. It will pay you to invest in advertisement. Ladies making big money. Adress, Eachus & Hood, 69 East Santa Clara St., San Jose, Calif.

RELAY BICYCLES are models of perfection. Secure Agents. Catalogues on application. Roberts & Saunders, 201 Larkin St., S. F.

TYPEWRITER & Mimeograph Supplies for all machines. Send for catalogues. United Typewriter & Supplies Co., 663 Mark St., S. F.

TYPEWRITERS. Remington #40; Calligraph #30; Smith #10; Yost #35; Send for sample work, Scott & Hannan, 333 Montgomery St., S. F.

THE WONDER NOVELTIES in Millinery. Large Stock—Low Prices, 1026 Market St., San Francisco.

KODAK AGENCY H. B. HOMER, Carries a full line of Photographic Goods, Developing & Printing a specialty, 605 Market St., S. F.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Free from Animal Oils. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY CALIFORNIA MERCHANTS and Dealers generally.

Duxbak

is the name of the

S. H. & M. REGISTERED TRADE MARK

BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDING

that is rainproof and sheds water. It wears—like the other S. H. & M.'s and does not turn gray like the cheap kinds. Put it on your traveling and sea-side gowns

If your dealer will not supply you we will.

Samples showing labels and materials mailed free.

"Home Dressmaking Made Easy," a new 72 page book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies' Home Journal, giving valuable points, mailed for 25c.

S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y. City.

FOR PEOPLE THAT ARE SICK OF "Just Don't Feel Well," DR. GUNN'S LIVER PILLS are the One Thing to use.

Only One for a Dose. Sold by Druggists at 25c, a box Samples Free. Address the Dr. Bosanko Med. Co., Phila., Pa.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. For sale by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle.

S. F. N. U. No. 734. New Series No. 29

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

CONSUMPTION

Household

YOUR WIFE CAN START IT. HERCULES GAS OR GAROLINE ENGINE. Palmer & Rey, S. F., Cal. and Portland, Or.

SURE CURE FOR PILES. Home and Bldg. Remedies of Piles yield at once to Dr. S. C. SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY. No Pains. No Swelling. A Positive Cure. The Government Free. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. DR. BOSANKO, Phila., Pa.

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at Baden, Cal., as
second class matter, December 19th, 1885.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, in advance\$2 00
Six Months, " 1 25
Three Months, " 65

Advertising rates furnished on applica-
tion.

OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand
and Linden Avenues,
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San
Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1896.

Patriotism, Protection

—AND—

Prosperity.

FOR PRESIDENT,

WILLIAM MCKINLEY,

—OF OHIO.—

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GARRETT A. HOBART,

—OF NEW JERSEY.—

Election, November 3, 1896.

FREE GIFTS OF PUBLIC PROPERTY.

The application for a franchise for an electric railway upon the county road, from San Mateo to Half Moon Bay, has already encountered opposition in the way of a formal protest, signed by leading citizens of San Mateo and filed with the County Board of Supervisors. The granting of such franchise is opposed by the protestants, upon the ground that the construction of a railway upon the county road will greatly impair the usefulness of the latter as a public wagon road.

The donation of public streets and public highways to private corporations is wrong in principle as well as bad policy.

So long as the fundamental proposition holds good, "that private property cannot be taken for public use without just compensation," why should public property be taken for private use without a fair consideration?

The county road of four rods standard width is too narrow for both a wagonroad and a railway. A single track railway, with the necessary turnouts to admit the passage of trains, will require for its use two rods of the four or one-half of the road. A highway destined for both uses should have a width of six instead of four rods. In granting a franchise for a railway upon a public road there is a gift to private parties, not alone of the original cost of right of way for and construction of the road, but of the perpetual expense for repairs and improvements required to keep the highway in good condition. The latter item amounts to an annual tax upon the people of this county, for all the roads, of \$60,000. Should the Board of County Supervisors see fit to widen a public road sufficiently to admit of its use, both as a wagon-road and railway, upon the condition that the latter come in on the ground floor and shoulder its pro rata of the entire cost of right of way and construction, and of the perpetual cost of repairs and improvements, the proposition would be a fair one to all parties concerned, and would, in all probability, meet with general approval.

THE STANDARD OF LIBERTY.

Americanism should be the distinctive quality of American life. Patriotic impulse should be not only our hope and reliance for the future, but the specific means by which we shall seek to elevate, develop, and exalt the world's life. The stars and stripes—the symbol of self government, of individual responsibility as well as individual opportunity and equality—has done more for humanity than American commerce, American wealth, American charity, American schools, American prosperity, more than all other things American, because it is the beacon lamp which invites all the world not only to come to his land, but to make other lands free and make universal the American idea of "government by the people and for the people." —Otay Press, July 4, 1896.

Multum in parvo. A first-class Fourth of July oration in a few words, and one of the best expositors of the spirit and meaning of all that the Day stands for and that it has called forth in this year of 1896, which it has been our good fortune to reach.

LOCAL LOYALTY.

We publish a pointed and pertinent communication in this issue upon the folly and unwisdom of dealing with outsiders whether they be merchants, peddler, coal dealer or insurance

agents. Our correspondent scores the local press for its indifference upon this subject. While the Enterprise might have gone further and said more upon this subject, it has not been derelict in duty. We have endeavored to impress upon every citizen of this town the importance, the value, and the duty of practical loyalty to local interests.

It is the aggregate of a large business made up of small items which produces prosperity. If Smith buys of the city merchant, and Jones buys of a peddler, and Brown goes to an outsider for life and fire insurance, and Green gets his coal from San Francisco, each is guilty of disloyalty to home interests. Each takes from the aggregate of business of his home town an amount which goes to make up the difference between prosperity and prostration of its business. Stand fast by all your home interests. There is money in it in the long run for everybody.

A VITAL LOCAL ISSUE.

The "good roads" issue should not be permitted to become obscured or lost sight of in the heat and excitement over national questions. This important question has been incorporated in the State platforms of both the old political parties. Now let the people look to it that candidates for seats in the next State Legislature are sound to the core on this subject.

The amount of good sound money in the United States today is \$35 per capita, a larger per capita circulating medium than in any other of the great commercial nations of the world except France, and yet we are told by the silver fanatics that all our troubles are due to an insufficiency of money.

Let every workingman bear in mind that the question of owning a home for his wife and family is of far greater importance to him than that of a gold or silver money standard or any other political issue of the day.

The red, white and blue were everywhere in evidence on Independence Day, and our little burg was gay with streaming banners and flying flags which continued to stream and wave until sunset on the 7th.

The people made the issue for 1896 when they made the popular branch of Congress overwhelmingly Republican in 1894.

The Contra Costa Gazette wore stripes on Independence Day, but they were of red, white and blue.

The people want an increase in the volume of work rather than of money.

True Western Hospitality.

People in the eastern cities know not the meaning of the word "hospitality" as it is written in the dictionary of the western ranchman.

"Why," said Senator Warren of Wyoming, discussing some of the characteristics of western people with a representative of the Washington Post the other day, "I would regard it as a personal insult if I went to a house on any ranch and found the door locked. The first impulse of the average western man on such an occasion would be to break the door down."

"But how about locking up when the inmates go away?"

Senator Warren laughed. "It would make no difference at all," he said. "We all go on the general supposition that a man traveling through the country is hungry. If he has any food in his haversack and finds nobody at home, he goes in the house, takes possession of the kitchen and cooks his meal. If he has nothing, he helps himself to what he can find. He does it as a matter of course, and the family would feel that he was worse than a dude if he declined to share with them even the smallest bit of food that they happened to have in store." —Chicago Tribune.

Some Canadian Indians.

Some of these Canadian Indians are not only civilized, but they are rapidly reaching the point where the line dividing them from other citizens becomes indistinct and gradually vanishes. The outward and visible signs of this are numerous and emphatic. They live in comfortable houses with flower gardens and graveled walks. They have adopted the clothing, the dietary and many of the customs of the whites. They make for themselves roads, and they build bridges. They have their own agricultural societies, with their annual shows. They trade with acumen equal to any of their neighbors, and whenever they affect the occupations of the paleface they prove themselves equal, while losing none of their skill at the vocations peculiarly their own. They are thus expert as lumbermen, sawyers and carpenters, fruitpickers, guides, pilots, flax pickers, coopers, basket makers, teamsters, meat canning, blacksmiths, miners, lime burners, etc. They have even entered the learned professions. —National Review.

To Fit the Buttons.

Why doesn't some live Yankee go to manufacturing campaign buttonholes. —Detroit Journal.

STORIES OF THE DAY.

Senator Brice Coins an Apt Campaign Phrase.

Senator Brice has coined a new phrase, and a very apt one it is. A day or two ago he was talking with a New England senator who is so earnestly in favor of the nomination of either Reed or Allison that he is half the time in a state of angry excitement. This senator, who is noted for his love of speculation in Wall street, his penchant for bluffing at poker and the stiff hand which he generally plays in politics and legislation, said to Mr. Brice:

"We will tie up 100 or 150 southern votes in contests. We will take possession of the national committee, the committee on credentials, the temporary organization of the convention, and we will knock McKinley out in the first round."

"That is, you say you will," replied Mr. Brice, "but I'll venture the prediction you do nothing of the sort. At St. Louis there will be 20,000 McKinley men howling for fair play, and you fellows will weaken. You will never dare play your game out."

"Don't you think I have nerve, Brice?"

"Yes, you have, but it is all preliminary nerve." —Walter Wellman in Chicago Times-Herald.

The Champion Mean Trick.

The champion mean man sat in an up town cafe yesterday. To him entered a small Italian newsboy with afternoon journals.

"I can't read," evasively said the mean man.

"There pictures in some of 'em," blandly insinuated the lad.

"No, I don't want any newspapers," replied the mean man, "but I'll give you a dime if you'll say, 'Hurrah for Abyssinia!'"

"Ror fer 'Byssinia!" repeated the youthful guinea.

"Now, another dime if you'll say, 'Long live King Menelek,'" continued the mean man.

The boy repeated the words with enthusiasm and got his money.

"Now, my dago friend with the fatal gift of beauty," said the mean man, "don't you know that you have fore sworn your country? No? I thought not. You don't read your own papers. Then what business have you to recommend them to me?"

But the betrayer of his native land had already fled to the nearest crap game. —John Smith in Buffalo Express.

The X Ray and the Sage.

The X ray, wandering about space, looking for something it could not penetrate, met a sage who had spent many years in the same quest. The X ray asked the bald philosopher how he was getting along.

"As you see," said the sage, who instantly felt the X ray piercing his skull.

"I see that you do not try to deceive me," said the X ray, "but I also see that you are not making any progress whatever in your efforts to find something you can't see through, so your polite reply does not after all convey the exact truth."

Astonished at such cleverness, the sage confessed to the X ray in strict confidence that the universe had grown very dull to him. "I long," he declared, "for the good old days of mystery and wonder. It is impossible to keep up one's interest in things when one has lost the chance of being deceived or eluded upon any point. Life's illusions are its greatest blessings."

"You speak my inmost thoughts," exclaimed the X ray. "I am young and you are old; but, like you, I am nearly bored to death. Nothing is hidden from me, nothing is softened or beautified by the mists and veils which ordinarily have wrapped existence in their charming and elusive folds. I am beginning to wish that I had never been discovered." —Ada C. Sweet in Chicago Times-Herald.

Riley to Crouch.

The following, from the pen of James Whitcomb Riley, is certainly as sweet as the famous song it paraphrases. And yet it is not a paraphrase, for we forget all save the tenderness and love it breathes in every line:

Kathleen Mavourneen, the song is still ringing
As fresh and as clear as the trill of the bird;
In world weary hearts it is sobbing and singing
In paths too sweet for the tenderest word.

Oh, have we forgotten the one who first
breathed it?

And have we forgotten his rapturous art,
Our meed to the master whose genius be-
queathed it?

Oh, why art thou silent, thou voice of my
heart?

Kathleen Mavourneen, thy lover still lingers!
The long night is waning, the stars pale and
few;

Thy sad serenade with tremulous fingers
Is bound with his tears as the lily with dew.

The old harp strings quaver, the old voice is
shaking.

In sighs and in sobs moans the yearning re-
frain.

The old vision dims, and the old heart is
breaking.

Kathleen Mavourneen, inspire us again!

Several years ago James Whitcomb Riley wrote to the writer of this column, "The author of 'Kathleen Mavourneen' is ill and in poverty," and inclosed a copy of his own beautiful verses, quoted above, and at that time Riley rendered the aged and famous song writer substantial aid. We repeat that, in the loving tribute quoted, Riley has almost surpassed the original. —Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

Kentucky Man Hears the News.

James Lacy, an old gentleman of prominence and high standing in Hazel Green, Ky., received by mail last week a copy, sound and apparently new, of the New York Herald, containing an account of the assassination and death of President Abraham Lincoln, dated April 15, 1865, which was mailed to him a few days after the date it bears, nearly 31 years ago. It was taken from the office to him by his third wife, who is now 29 years of age, the paper being mailed two years before her birth. —Chicago Times-Herald.

F. A. HORNBLLOWER,

Attorney and Counselor at Law.

OFFICE—Odd Fellows' Building.

Redwood City, Cal.

Practices in State and Federal Courts.

DR. G. E. MILLER,

Dentist.

14 GRANT AVENUE, San Francisco, Cal.

Offers his professional services to the residents of Baden and vicinity, and can be consulted at the LINDEN HOUSE from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. SUNDAY and WEDNESDAY of each week, commencing May 31st. Reference, by permission, to Dr. Marion Thrasher

The Linden House

Board by the Day or Week
at Reasonable Rates : : :
Rooms Single or in Suits.

NO BAR.

Accommodations for Families a Specialty.

H. J. VANDENBOS,

Proprietor.

HARNESS SHOP

On Lower Floor LINDEN HOUSE, All
Kinds of Work on Harness and Saddles
Done Promptly and at Reasonable
Rates.

Boots and Shoes REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY.
H. J. VANDENBOS.

FRANK MINER,

Contractor FOR

Grading and Teaming-work

:: :: :: :: OF ALL KINDS.

No. 1 Crushed Rock for Roadways,
Sidewalks and Concrete. Shells for
Sidewalks. Sand for plastering. Sand
and Gravel for Concrete.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

Office and Stable, Lux Avenue.

South San Francisco, Cal.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

... REAL ESTATE ...

—AND—

INSURANCE

..... LOCAL AGENT,

FOR THE

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROV'T CO.

..... AGENT

HAMBURG-BREMEN AND

PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

AGENT/EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

House Broker.

... NOTARY PUBLIC.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner - Grand - and - Linden - Avenues,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

San Mateo Bakery and Confectionery

ALL KINDS OF BREAD AND FANCY CAKES
ON HAND AND MADE TO ORDER.

Proprietor of Buchman's Hotel.

New Building.

New Furniture.

Wheelmen's Headquarters.

BEST 25-CENT MEALS SERVED.

B Street, next to Bridge, San Mateo, Cal.

E. BUCHMAN, Proprietor.

ELECTRIC .. LAUNDRY .. CO.,

215 VALENCIA STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

W. A. PETERSON,
Driver.

CALLING DAYS:
Tuesdays and Fridays.

Leave Orders at Postoffice, Baden, Cal.

MODERN LAUNDRY COMP'Y

Office, 385 and 387 Eighth Street,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco.

Special Attention Paid to the Washing of Flannels and Silks,

All Repairing Attended to. Your Patronage Respectfully Solicited.

TENNESSEE'S • CENTENNIAL.

Review of One Hundred Years of Statehood.



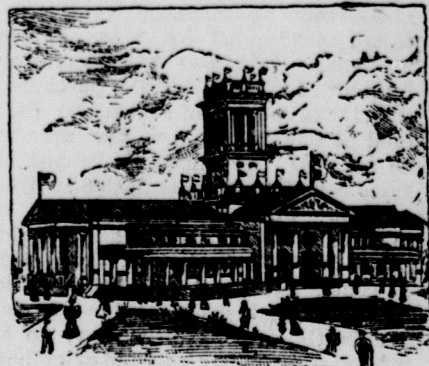
THE Tennessee Centennial Exposition will open May 1, 1897, and continue six months, until Nov. 1. The origin of the movement to hold an elaborate industrial exposition in commemoration of the one hundredth anniversary of the admission of Tennessee into the Union dates back to the first of June, 1894. Shortly after that a company was organized and chartered under the laws of the State with an authorized capital of \$1,000,000. The first money paid on the stock subscriptions was in the spring of 1894, and the balance of that year was spent in arranging for funds. In the spring of 1895 the available capital had reach-

The features of the exposition promise to be particularly attractive. There will be an arch of Tennessee marble sixty feet high, a statue of Pallas Athena forty-three feet high, a pyramid of cotton bales 100 feet high, and at least four specially designed fountains. There are at present over 1,000 men employed on the grounds, and the sound of the hammer and the saw resounds from morning until night.

History of the State.
The progress made by this fair Southern State has been rapid and worthy of the pioneers who amid many perils carved out her territory a little over a century ago. In 1796 the largest town in Tennessee had only 100 log huts, and perhaps in the entire State there was not a pane of window glass. Now there are beautiful cities and towns on every hand, and a general air of prosperity, and progress rests over the commonwealth.

The name Tennessee is derived from Tannassée, the Indian name of the Little Tennessee River. The first settle-

And then this handful of pioneers began a conflict with the Indians, who outnumbered them 10 to 1. Within sixty days thirty-nine of the settlers fell victims to the tomahawk of the Cherokee, and in a few months sixty-seven perished. But through all this adversity Robertson remained steadfast, and until he ended his military services in 1796 he was constantly performing heroic deeds. Sevier rendered most important serv-

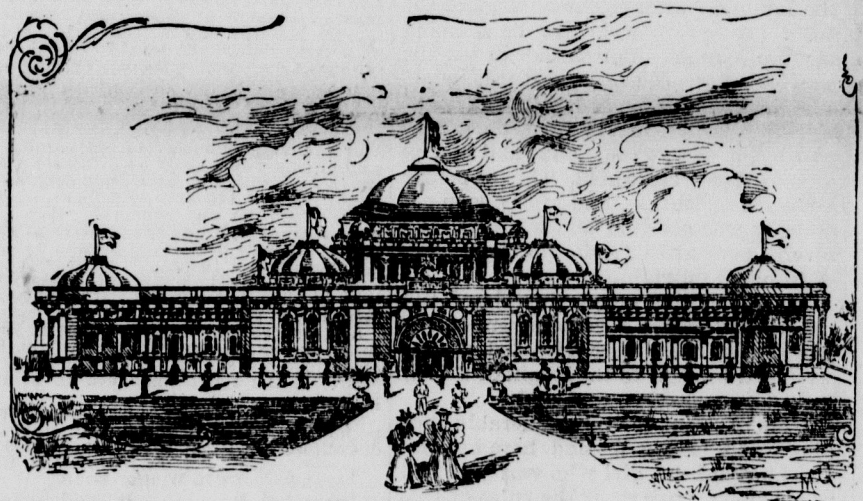


AUDITORIUM.

ice in numerous wars against the Indians. In 1773, while living on the Watauga, he took part in Lord Dunmore's war against the Shawnee and other Indian tribes. At the beginning of the revolution he offered the services of the Watauga Association to the colonies, and the whole of what is now Tennessee was organized under the name of the Washington District, and became a county of North Carolina. In 1779 Sevier engaged in a severe war with the Indians, entered their territory and burned their towns. In 1780 he planned the battle of King's Mountain, and with a force of 480 men, which he had raised, and of which he was the colonel, he achieved a signal victory, wresting it from the midst of impending defeat. In the following year he conducted expeditions against the Chickamauga towns, subdued some of them and effected treaties very favorable to the whites.

At this time and up to 1784 what is now Tennessee formed a part of North Carolina. In that year the territory was ceded to the Federal Government, but the people becoming dissatisfied a convention was called, and a constitution and State government were organized. The State was named Franklin in honor of Benjamin Franklin, and John Sevier was elected Governor. North Carolina was not satisfied with this arrangement, and its Governor, Richard Caswell, issued a proclamation declaring the new government to be a revolt and ordering it to be abandoned. Violence followed the attempt to subdue it, but the people of Franklin were forced to yield to superior numbers. Sevier was captured and imprisoned, and Franklin was again ceded to the

ment in the State was attempted in 1754, but the settlers were wiped out by the Indians. Two years later another settlement was made on the Tennessee River near Knoxville, and Fort Loudon was built. In 1760 this place was besieged by Indians and the whites capitulated on the condition that they would be allowed to return to North Carolina. The condition, however, was not observed. The whites on their march back to Carolina were attacked, and those of them who were not killed were reduced to slavery. In 1769 James Robertson, a hardy

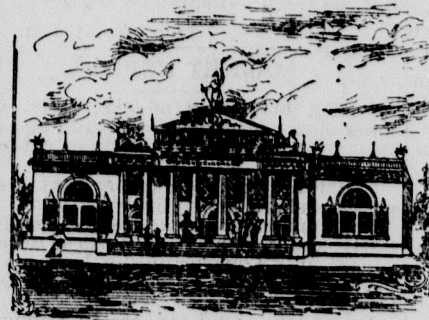


AGRICULTURE BUILDING.

Scotch-Irish pioneer, led a band of men into the State, settling on the Watauga and Holston rivers. This settlement rapidly grew, and from 1769 to 1777 the different settlements affected were called the Watauga Association. The motto of Robertson was: "We are the rear guard of the revolution, the advance guard of civilization, and our way is across the continent." Associated with him in the upbuilding of Tennessee was John Sevier, and later Andrew Jackson, the seventh President of the United States. These three were men of personal magnetism, statecraft and military ability. All were Indian fighters of the same caliber, provoking attacks and following them up, and so well did they do their work among the Creeks and Cherokees that within fifty years Tennessee became as safe as Massachusetts was after 20 years.

It was an inopportune time for the establishment of settlements. There were 50,000 Indian savages in the region, hostile to the whites, and later these were in alliance with England during the revolutionary war. For

United States Government under the rule of the "territory south of the Ohio River." In 1794 a distinct territorial government was given to Tennessee, and in 1796 it was admitted to Statehood with John Sevier as its Governor. He served until 1801, was elected three times to Congress and died in 1815.

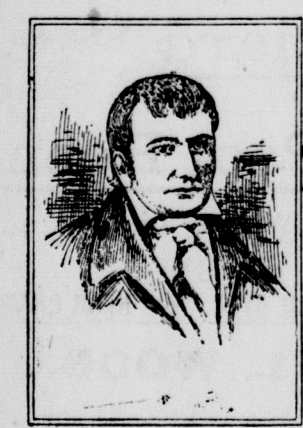


WOMAN'S BUILDING.

while engaged in settling a boundary dispute between Georgia and the Creek territory in Alabama.

Another distinguished Tennessean was Andrew Jackson, soldier and statesman, and one of the most picturesque characters in American history. On the admission of Tennessee as a State Jackson was elected to Congress, and 1797 was chosen United States Senator. This position he resigned to accept a seat on the bench of the Supreme Court of Tennessee. Soon afterward he retired from politics, taking up his residence on the plantation known as the Hermitage, near Nashville. On the outbreak of the war with Great Britain Jackson tendered his services to the Government, and the following year he performed distinguished service in the Creek war. His successful defense of New Orleans made him a hero, and his fame was increased by the Seminole war of 1817-18. In 1828 he was elected President of the United States and was re-elected. In 1845 he died at the Hermitage.

Tennessee has had various seats of government. Knoxville was the capital from 1794 to 1811, with the exception of 1807, when the seat of government was at Kingston; Nashville was favored from 1812 to 1815. In 1816 and from 1819 to 1825 Murfreesboro was the seat of government, and in 1817 Knoxville had that honor. In 1826 Nashville again became the capital and has remained so since.



JAMES ROBINSON.



JOHN SEVIER.

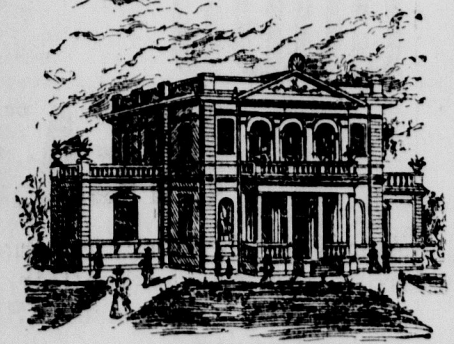


ANDREW JACKSON.

\$200,000, and since then another \$200,000 has been added.

In July, 1895, the Centennial Exposition Company leased an improved piece of property of 200 acres, lying in the western suburb of Nashville, which has for years been the famous racing place known as West Side Park, and in the same month the grading of the grounds for exposition purposes was commenced. A lake of some twenty-five acres was excavated, and also a smaller one of about two acres in extent. In the center of the plan a high terrace was built to represent the Acropolis at Athens, and to form the foundation for the contemplated reproduction of the Athenian Parthenon. The entire contour of the earth was altered, but the trees that were characteristic of old West Side Park were allowed to stand as they were. The first building to be erected was constructed in the fall of 1895. This is the administration building, and in it the director of works, the supervising architects and their assistants have their offices.

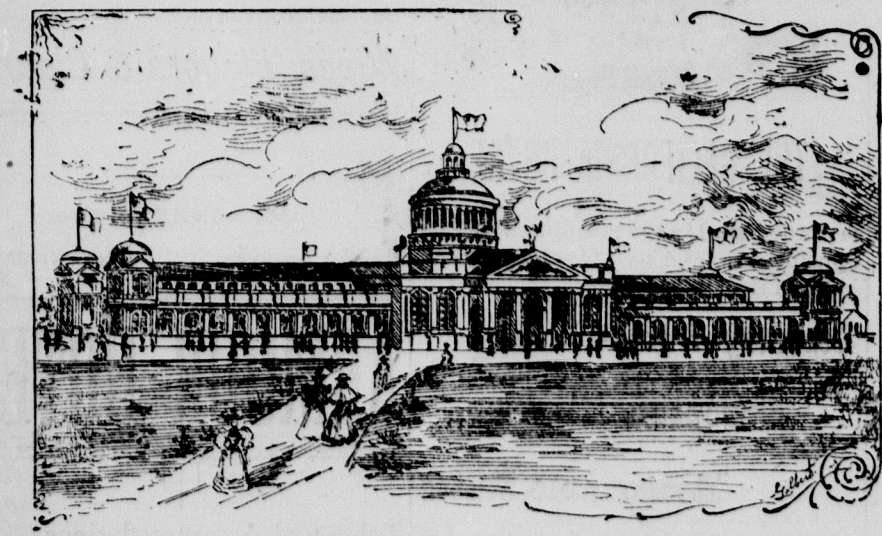
This was followed on Jan. 1, 1896, by the letting of the contracts for the Parthenon, the commerce building, the auditorium, the machinery building, the transportation building, and the woman's building. Under the terms of the contracts these buildings will cost \$160,000, and are to be covered on the exterior with white staff. Tennessee was admitted into the Union on June 1, 1796, and in honor of the one hundredth anniversary of that event the most elaborate ceremonies that have ever been seen in the South were held on June 1, 1896, when the formal opening



CHILDREN'S BUILDING.

of the exposition, which is to really exist during 1897, was made.

The agriculture building and the children's building are now under contract, and during the summer the erection of the minerals building, the horticulture building, the forestry building, the negro building, and the live stock build-



COMMERCE BUILDING.

ing will be begun. All of these buildings are to be covered with white staff also, and they must be done by Jan. 1, 1897. The four months after that date and before May 1 will be devoted to finishing off every feature and detail of the exposition and the placing of exhibits, so that when the opening takes place on May 1 there will be no ragged edges to detract from the beauty of the exposition.

Topics of the Times

In France the doctor's claim on the estate of a deceased patient has preference over all others.

For hats birds of paradise plumes have, to a great extent, replaced the stiffer aigrette in London.

New Zealand exported \$4,448,000 worth of gold last year. Three-quarters of it came from the west coast of Otago.

There are base-ball clubs in all the mountain towns of Tennessee this year. The craze is more widespread than ever.

In Colfax County, Nebraska, the sloughs are alive with eels and the inhabitants are hunting them down with guns.

An English professional cricketer's yearly income is on the average \$750, which is less than the wages of the better class of workmen.

Quill toothpicks, as a rule, are imported from France. The largest factory in the world is near Paris, where 20,000,000 are annually produced.

Some high prices were paid for fine old snuff boxes at Christie's in London the other day—\$9,000 for one, \$5,500 for another, and \$3,000 for a third.

If the armies of Europe should march at an eight-mile gait, five abreast, fifteen inches apart, it would require nine and one-half days for them to pass a given point.

The largest bronze casting ever made in America is the buffalo's head which hangs at the eastern entrance of the Union Pacific bridge, between Omaha and Council Bluffs.

Has there been any better example of self-control afforded by modern civilization than that given at the Louisville Woman's Congress, where speeches have been limited to three minutes each?

About 2,000 miles of railway are under construction in Japan, and the London Times says there are signs that American engineering and material will be preferred to English hereafter by the Japanese.

Napoleon's lucky day was the second of the month. He was made a consul on Aug. 2, 1802, was crowned Dec. 2, 1804, won the battle of Austerlitz Dec. 2, 1805, and married the Archduchess of Austria April 2, 1810.

The pavement in front of the William H. Vanderbilt residence in New York City cost over \$40,000. The single stone lying directly in front is the largest known paving stone, and cost, transportation and all, \$9,000.

The Argentine Republic is going to send a team of polo players to England next summer, and much interest is expressed to see their ponies, which are said to comprise specimens of every kind bred in South America.

There is nothing to equal a lavender pillow for tired heads. The pillow is filled with dried lavender and gives forth that refreshing odor always so pleasant. The covers are made of fine white linen delicately embroidered with violets.

The steamer Joseph L. Colby has been chartered to tow three coal-laden barges from Philadelphia to Montreal. This is thought to be one of the largest runs on record for a steamer to tow two barges, the distance being about 1,600 miles.

Baltimore, the new estate of George Vanderbilt, in North Carolina, has 95,000 acres, and the system of roadways is so perfect that Mr. Vanderbilt, who is a wheelman, can go 100 miles over the macadamized road without going off his estate.

Westminster Hall has been closed to the public, except when under surveillance, since the dynamite explosion eleven years ago. The St. James Gazette suggests that it is time to take away the policemen and to let visitors enter the hall freely.

A league for the elimination of foreign words from the French language has been formed in Paris. It is not likely to be more successful than the German association to turn the French element out of German has been in translating the bill of fare.

It is a curious coincidence that while the hundredth anniversary of Edward Jenner's first successful vaccination in the little Gloucestershire village where he practiced was being celebrated throughout Europe the town of Gloucester was suffering from an epidemic of smallpox.

A method of mummifying the dead by absorption of humidity and grasses after the body is placed in the coffin has been devised by an Italian named Vercelloni. The body seems to be preserved as if in life, except that the color is the yellowish copper tint peculiar to Egyptian mummies.

A German inventor has hit upon a method of putting stone soles on boots and shoes. He mixes a waterproof glue with a suitable quantity of clean quartz sand and spreads it over the leather sole used as a foundation. These quartz soles are said to be very flexible and practically indestructible.

A sensational mining discovery has been made in the Black Jack mine in Onida County, Utah, not far from Preston. In a coal mine it was found there were rich deposits of silver, and the discovery has created the greatest excitement. The country for miles around has been located.

Greece has determined to have Olympic games at Athens every four years. The stadium is to be completed in Pentelie marble. M. Averoff, of Alexandria, who gave 1,000,000 drachmae to have the race course put in order, having promised to give 500,000 drachmae (\$100,000) a year for the purpose.

Japan has now \$75,000,000 on deposit

in the Bank of England to her credit, and \$10,000,000 in the Bank of Germany—this being the amount of the installment recently paid by China on war indemnity account. Most of this money will stay in Europe, and will be spent there by Japan for ships and munitions of war.

France's hay crop being a failure, M. Meline, the Premier, has ordered professors of agriculture throughout the country to suspend their lectures and to proceed to the rural districts, where they will try to persuade the farmers to sow vetches, corn and other fodder to make up for the hay, and make use of oil cake, straw, bran and corn.

A bass viol player in distress and unable to pay his rent crawled into his big fiddle to die in Paris recently. He was missed after a day and discovered on the landlady seizing the viol for rent. It was found difficult to get him out, even after the back of the viol had been removed, and as the man is insane no explanation of how he got into his instrument has been found.

A man in Milwaukee has inaugurated what may become a general custom all over the country. He has converted the basement of a large office building into a storage-room for bicycles, with attendants to clean the wheels and care for them and to make repairs when necessary. No charge is made for checking or caring for the bicycles when they are left by tenants of the building. The storage-room is maintained as an attraction for tenants.

The managers of the Cunard line of transatlantic steamers make the claim that, during the entire history of their company, extending back, as it does, to the day when steam was unknown as a motive power, they have never lost a passenger, and the worst accident to any of their vessels was going aground. This casualty has occurred to two of their ships, and in each case the vessel was saved. Such a record is without parallel in the history of navigation.

An incendiary with a mania for burning saw-mills has broken loose in the neighborhood of Farmersburg, south of Terre Haute. Within the past month four mills have been burned, entailing a total loss. The fires have left the entire country to the south, for a radius of twenty miles, without a mill, and as the country is heavily wooded the deficiency is keenly felt. No insurance was carried upon the majority of the mills, and their owners find themselves unable to rebuild.

A queer custom was observed for the two hundred and fiftieth time at Leigh-on-Buzzard, England, this year in accordance with the will of a London merchant, who founded ten almshouses in the town. The trustees, accompanied by the town crier and a band of boys carrying green boughs, beat the boundaries of the parish, stopping at the properties from whose incomes the charities are supported. At all these places one boy stood on his head while the will was read. After the procession plum rolls were given to the boys. Until recently half a pint of beer was given, but this has been suppressed, rolls being distributed to all the school children instead. In the evening the trustees, the town crier and the inmates of the almshouses dined together.

A Frightened Cadet.

Last winter, in a time of sudden thaws and wide extremes of temperature, the authorities at West Point issued a daily order defining the limits on the river within which the cadets were allowed to skate. So says the Illustrated American, which goes on to relate an adventure of a second-class man, who found himself one afternoon far outside the limits.

He first became aware of his transgression when he saw an officer on skates bearing down upon him. Anxious to conceal his identity, and to save himself punishment and demerits, he turned and skated for the shore.

A glance over his shoulder showed the officer striking out after him in real earnest. Never did cadet skate faster, but the officer drew steadily nearer. Happily, as the cadet thought, an outstretching point of land was just ahead.

Straight up on the rocky shore dashed the cadet, behind the little lighthouse, and ran up through the woods, with his skates still on his feet. Breathless, he reached cadet limits, and a quick glance around told him that he had eluded his pursuer.

Then he took off his skates and hastened to the barracks, to be ready for the roll-call that would most likely be ordered for the purpose of detecting the guilty skater. No such roll-call was ordered, however, and at parade that night an order was read extending the skating limits, and during the evening the pursuing officer called at the cadet's door to say:

"You are a very good skater, Mr. A. If I could have overtaken you, I would have told you that the limits were extended, and that you might skate even farther than you did. But then, I dare say you found the exercise you had quite sufficient."

Had to Wear Gloves.

Aard Knox—Fever I hit you once, they won't be nothin' left but to ring fer de ambulance.

Tuff Mugs—Is dat so? See me mit? Well, de authorities don't allow me to wear gloves on de street 'cause it would be a case of carrying concealed weapons.—Indianapolis Journal.

Remembered.

Missionary—Surely you remember, Mr. Twaddles, who preached to your tribe ten years ago?

Savage Chief—Oh, yes; I remember him well; he was delicious!—Pick-Me-Up.

Nothing disgusts a sober man more than to have a lot of drunken men come in looking for him.

An old horse, like an old man, will stand whipping.

PARADISE OF THE NEGRO.

Bahama Islands Especially Suited to the African Race.

It is the negroes' paradise for cheap living and the very climate of all the world for dolce far niente ways, irrespective of color. The editor goes to his office about 10 and goes home at 2; there is no night editor. The postoffice opens late and closes early; business men lock up and go home to dinner; there is plenty of time, if not to-day, to-morrow, and hustling competition is unknown. It is all a climatic necessity, conducive to longevity and a quiet conscience. Gray heads are numerous and the number of aged negroes is remarkable. I asked some of them, how old they were, but nobody knew. Probably because so many of them are native Africans, speaking to this day the Congo or Youraba language. They were captured when young from slave ships. The British cruiser Sappho landed 1,000 at Nassau in 1838. They were apprenticed to reputable families and well brought up. Many of them bear the names of the best Nassau citizens. Some of them wear tattooed marks of their African origin upon their faces. Their character averages better than that of the Bahama blacks, who were emancipated. The negroes constitute four-fifths of the whole population. They take no undue advantage of the fact. They are admitted to the ballot on the same terms as the whites, encouraged to make the best of themselves and all worthy success is appreciated. At a horticultural lawn party on the government house spacious grounds I saw the Governor, Sir Frederick Haynes-Smith, engaged in courteous conversation with a portly and distinguished-looking colored man of the same name, who is a member of the colonial parliament and has been postmaster of Nassau. Many well-dressed and well-mannered colored people were on the grounds. They were politely treated; the excellent musicians were all colored. When they played "God Save the Queen," all heads were uncovered and the people forthwith dispersed. Governor General Smith is a courtly gentleman of commanding presence and withal kindly, accessible and affable to all. He gave a special reception to the transient visitors, and he especially welcomes, as do all the leading citizens of Nassau, the recent influx of Americans by the Florida East Coast Steamship line.—New Providence letter to New York Post.

Introduced Himself.

Absent-minded readers will know how to sympathize with a gentleman whose tale of misery we borrow from the New York Times. He begins by describing his first meeting with Gen. Miles, now at the head of the United States army. This was in a hotel office in Pasadena, Cal. Then he goes on:

There was a fire in the great fireplace, perhaps as much for cheerfulness's sake as anything else, and the big room was decidedly a pleasant place. Gen. Miles, Maj. Truman and myself sat there until 11 o'clock. The General talked freely and most interestingly, and to me it was a very enjoyable evening. I had always had the heartiest admiration for Gen. Miles—I had been a soldier myself—and I thought I should always remember that evening with gratification.

The next morning, while going out of the Hotel Nadeau in Los Angeles, I met a gentleman who said, "Good morning!" I stopped and talked, but I could not possibly recall him. Presently he said, "You don't remember me."

I said no, I did not.

"My name is Miles," he said.

"Well, I wished that the Hotel Nadeau had been getting in coal, and that there had been a convenient coal-hole open for me to slide into; but there wasn't, and I did the best I could under the circumstances, which, I guess, was poor enough; but the General was perfectly good-humored about it, for which I was profoundly thankful."

Seeing the General in a different light, or amid totally different surroundings and when I had least expected to meet him, coupled perhaps with some degree of natural absent-mindedness on my own part, had brought this discomfiture upon me; and chagrin over this second encounter with Gen. Miles has always materially lessened my enjoyment of the first.

No Rush.

A story which has the most obvious of morals is told of a certain public man, a reader of some eminence. He is—and knows it—a man of striking personal appearance. He sometimes trades upon his external charm and gives the world credit for noticing him when it is perhaps thinking of entirely different things. Moreover he fancies that his professional fame is a matter of worldwide import.

Not long ago he went to a manufacturing town, to lead in a lecture course. He arrived at the hotel somewhat early in the day, went to his room and remained there for a time, and then, on sudden thought, hurried down again to the office. With his most imposing air he addressed the clerk.

"Ah, would you kindly see that I'm not disturbed while I'm here?"

The clerk bent forward, slightly puzzled, but still courteous.

"The townspeople, you know," continued the guest, a little irritated at his density. "If they come to call upon me I don't care to see them. I don't wish to meet any one."

The clerk leaned back. He put his thumbs in his armpits and seemed about to whistle.

"All right!" said he. "There hasn't been any great rush yet!"

There is no monopoly of knowledge, but some people can't tell a thing they know without giving that impression.

The women should sew weights in their skirts; the wind is positively impudent.

UNANSWERED PRAYERS.

Like some schoolmaster, kind in being stern,
Who hears the children crying o'er their states
And calling "Help me, master," yet helps not.
Since in his silence and refusal lies
Their self-development, so God abides
Unheeding many prayers. He is not deaf
To any cry sent up from earnest hearts;
He hears and strengthens when He must deny.

He sees us weeping over life's hard sums,
But, should He dry our tears and give the key,
What would it profit us when school were done
And not one lesson mastered!

What a world
Were this if all our prayers were granted!
Not in famed Pandora's box were such
Vast ills
As lie in human hearts. Should our desires,
Voiced one by one, in prayer ascend to God
And come back as events shaped to our wish,
What chaos would result!

In my fierce youth
I sighed out breath enough to move a fleet
Voicing wild prayers to heaven for fancied boons,
Which were denied, and that denial bends
My knee to prayers of gratitude each day
Of my maturer life. Yet from those prayers
I rose alive regirded for the strife
And conscious of new strength. Pray on, sad heart!
That which thou pleadest for may not be given,
But in the lofty altitude where souls
Who supplicate God's grace are lifted, there
Thou shalt find help to bear thy future lot
Which is not elsewhere found.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in the Cosmopolitan.

WEDDING GIFTS.

"Pooh! Presents!" said the Old Married Man to the bridegroom. "Don't think you'll get what you want. I'll tell you my experience.

"As the time for our marriage drew near I used to call at the house every available evening and whisper confidentially to the curly head which exactly fitted my shoulder that I was the luckiest fellow on earth. On one occasion Agnes sighed and murmured dreamily that that was just what she felt.

"That was on the 5th.
"On the 12th I stopped in a minute at noon to see if she loved me as much as at 11:15 the night before. She replied that she did—that love was unalterable—but that she must hurry upstairs now or the dressmaker would get her skirts flute-shaped instead of organ-piped.

"On the 14th the present began to arrive—also the relatives. It became an unsettled problem which of the two were more numerous. Aggie had cousins once removed. I had several uncles and aunts. All were well off; in fact, it was a curious coincidence that we were the only poor branches on our respective family trees. I was in an insurance office—fire insurance, not life insurance—and when I had communicated to her the news of my recent promotion she had declared in the face of her family's unaccountable preference for Henry Walker (who was not so good a fellow as I am by any manner of means) that to be Mrs. Joseph Lounsbury and live in a small house on a very small income and bliss was precisely her ideal of existence. So we were not marrying as a speculation; nevertheless, since marriage comes so seldom in one's life, we had hopes that our moneyed relatives would do the handsome thing.

"They did. First came a complete set of knives, forks and spoons in a polished wood case. They were from the cousin Aggie had been named for. 'Such a sensible present!' said her mother; they will last a lifetime.

"Yes," said I, "it will take us a good while to wear all those out two at a time."

"Don't you suppose we're ever going to entertain any company, Joe?" asked the girl of my affection, tapping me on the cheek with one of the forks.

"The same night I had a note from her saying, 'Dearest Joe, you ought to see the lovely after dinner coffee spoons Second Cousin Milly has sent—no two alike. Orange plush case. Isn't it exciting? Don't tell, dear, but I almost wish they'd been something else, for I think some of the girls are going to give me spoons.' The rest of this letter was not interesting to you.

"This was the beginning of an avalanche of spoons—Charter Oak spoons, nutmeg spoons, soldiers' monument spoons, witch spoons, bust spoons, portrait spoons (I called these last our picture gallery, and suggested that they should be framed in ribbons and hung in the parlor). One of our friends sent a pair of salted-almond spoons, hoping that we would exchange them if they were duplicated, but it turned out that those were the only ones we had. The sugar spoons were all marked. There were five of them.

"It is a time-honored custom in our office when one of us is married for the rest to 'combine' and buy a picture; and you could generally tell what year a man's wedding came off by a glance at his parlor wall. Williams, who was married in '84, had 'Far Away'; Brown's, a few years later, was 'The Three Fates.' Ours was, of course, the latest thing out. It had a silver frame.

"As the days went by and pieces of silver piled up on us I was more than once reminded of the couple whose courtship was conducted in Brownings, and who were fitted out by their admiring friends with a Browning tea set, with quotations around the edge. 'Oh, the little more, and how much it is!' The Fords had a run on china, but a good deal of it got broken

the first year. The Smiths' specialty was etchings; they had enough for every room in the house—only, they never had a house; they boarded ever since they were married. Finally the climax came, when my old Uncle John sent us a solid tea set. I hadn't expected anything from him, unless perhaps a Bible of a Webster's Unabridged, for he didn't enjoy giving anything away. Aggie was getting too tired to be very enthusiastic, but her mother was delighted, and it was no use thinking that I would just as soon have had the money.

"This makes 103, dear—nine more than Susie Fish had," said her sister.

"One hundred and two," said Aggie.

"No, dear, 103—102 came this morning."

"Oh, I know I shall never get this list right!" exclaimed Aggie, diving for her blank book.

"Look out, or you'll be handing that book to the parson for a prayer-book," said I.

"Wouldn't be a bit surprised," she answered, smiling; Aggie could smile when she was tired.

"Well, we were married. A man breathes easier when it's over with. 'But, Aggie,' I said, as the carriage door slammed on us, 'if it ever happens to us again, let's leave out the heathen superstitions.'"

"I know it," said Aggie. "I begged them not, but they would smuggle some in. See any in your hat?"

"Some in your hat brim." I brushed her off, and she seized the newspaper I had carefully brought along to look like an old married man, and confuted it to a minute, holding it out by an improvised handle. "Here," she said, "the very children in kindergarten know how to make paper dustpans—now brush the carriage seat." When we got out I gave the hackman a dustpan of rice with a bill on top. "There, burn it," said I.

"Did you see him chortle in his joy?" said Aggie, giggling; "Joe, do you feel like a married couple?"

"Lots," said I.

"Our ten days in Washington had only one bogle—the blank book. Aggie said she must finish her notes. All I could do was to sit by and fret, and put on the stamps; and she told me I hindered her more than I helped, and she was awfully glad to have me around, it made her feel better.

"We began housekeeping in a cheerful way in a little house on a new street. It was something like to come home to one's own dinner table. We had so much silver that it looked funny with our plain china—nobody had given us a lot of ice-cream sets and things. I tell you, marriage is a lottery when it comes to wedding presents. I liked seeing Aggie's face in the sugar bowl, though. Every night the little maid (imported, to live up to the spoons) brought them and all the rest upstairs on a tray and we packed them away in the chest we had made and a pretty penny it cost, with its combination lock, which went into the end of the closet where nobody could get at it. One night we came home at 12 from a reception, and as we stole upstairs not to wake the sleeping handmaid, Aggie so sleepy herself that she tripped on her wedding gown and I had to hold her, we came upon the whole array on the floor outside our door.

"Isn't it imposing? so safe?" said I, but Aggie said, desperately, "I shan't care anything about going out evenings any more if I've got to put that silver away after I get home."

"Let it stay there."

"Oh, I can't. Mamma thinks we're so careless. We don't appreciate things enough. She says, if anyone had given her such elegant things when she was married she wouldn't have dared to close her eyes!"

"Take more than that to keep my eyes open." But I helped Aggie shove the tray under a chair, and drape the train of her wedding dress over it.

"What on earth are you doing, Aggie? I asked, on coming in for dinner one day. All I could see was one foot and a skirt ruffle in the closet.

"Aggie scrambled up enough to catch me round my knee. 'Oh, Joe, I'm so glad you've come!'"

"What is it? You're ready to cry."

"That's what I like about you; you don't have to be explained to. Henry Walker wouldn't have known I felt like crying if I'd screamed it at him!"

"That made me feel pretty good (though dinner wasn't ready). 'But what?'"

"It's the silver! I came up to change the forks and spoons so they should get worn alike, and I've shut the paper with the combination in the chest, and I can't remember what it was."

"I got down beside her. It was hotter than Mexico in that closet. I turned and tried the lock. 'Do you keep your dresses out of my way, they tickle the back of my neck.' No good. 'Well, I guess we'll use the old forks to-day,' said I; 'I don't believe they'll fade away yet awhile!'"

"Oh, I'm so sorry—but—they're every one shut up in that chest." So we laughed. What else was there to do? It was funny when Deming came home with me to tea—we'd asked him some days before. It wouldn't have been funny with some girls. The table looked principally white china, and the kitchen knives and forks didn't go round. Ever cut omelet with a pewter spoon? It is great.

"It wasn't quite so funny when three hot days had gone by and we had nearly smothered sojourning in the closet, and no news of the combination. 'Don't tell mamma!' pleaded my wife. I began to think I should have to call in a locksmith, when one evening Aggie startled me by jumping out of bed crying, 'I've got it! I've got it!'"

"Got what—a nightmare?"

"I've got the combination! I've been working on it all the time, and it just came to me in my sleep. Get right up, Joe, and hold the light, and mind you don't set anything on fire." In another two minutes the front of the chest fell

down, and behold our household gods! 'If anybody wants to steal them between now and daylight, they can, that's all,' said Aggie; 'but I'm not going to shut that lock again to-night for anybody!'"

"In the fall there was burglar scare about town, and Agnes' mother came over and gave her a lecture upon locking the windows. She said we really ought to have a burglar alarm. To please her, I had one put in. Election night I went down to town telling Aggie not to sit up for me, for I should wait for the returns. It was 1 o'clock when I opened the front door very softly, not to disturb Agnes. 'B-r-r-brake-plunk!' I forgotten the alarm.

"Before I had time to say a word or even turn down my coat collar, my wife appeared at the head of the stairs. She pointed a pistol at me. Her hair hung loose, and she was in her—well, never mind; but she looked distractingly pretty.

"If you come one step further I'll fire!" she cried.

"It's Joe, Agnes," said I, meekly.

"I don't believe it! Take off your hat!"

"I took it off, and made her a low bow. 'Don't shoot your husband; he's doing the best he can.'"

"Agnes laughed hysterically. 'Oh, Joe, I was so frightened.'"

"I rushed upstairs and caught her. I took away the pistol, and wrapped her up in her dressing-gown. 'Do you think you ought to appear before burglars in this costume?' I inquired. She blushed. 'I never thought of that.'"

"And to think you should point a pistol at your own husband!"

"It wasn't loaded, Joe."

"Agnes Lounsbury," said I, 'do you mean to say you were so rash as to aim at me with a pistol that wasn't loaded?'"

"But I shouldn't have fired it, anyway; it wasn't cocked."

"Well, this ends the watchman burglar alarm business," said I. 'We've had about as much of it as we want. Tomorrow we'll decide what silver we want to use every day, and the rest shall go down to the bank.'"

"We're able to breathe now. The silver stands on the sideboard, and as yet nobody has carried it off; if they do Agnes' mother will say she expected it, for we aren't the careful people they used to be in her generation. Once in a while Aggie quarrels with me because some dish or other that would make a show for company is at the bank, and I don't see my way clear to bring it home under my arm. 'You can have them all home and trust to luck if you'd rather,' I say."

"I'd rather they were at the bank, because then I should have them, you know."

"Don't see it," said I; 'but it's just as you say.'"

"When our anniversary came around we had a present and a note from one of Agnes' elderly friends. The note ran this way: 'My dear Mrs. Lounsbury: We send you our best congratulations on your anniversary. My husband will have his little joke, you know; and, as some one told him that the Lounsburies had had so much silver given them on their wedding that it was a positive embarrassment to them, he says you ought to be ashamed of being such plutocrats at your age, while the older generation has not even accumulated souvenir spoons, and sends you this little gift to remind you of the fact—'

"Oh, Joe! It's silver!" for I had punched a hole in the paper. "No, it isn't. It's a pudding dish, or for oysters, you know. How kind, and plated, too. It didn't cost much, Joe, did it?"

"A few dollars, I should think."

"How good! Perhaps even less, Joe?"

"Perhaps so; it's rather light weight."

"Isn't it delightful? We'll have some oysters in it to-morrow night, and ask them over to tea."

"I should feel dreadfully to have that taken," I heard her murmur that evening.

"What for?"

"Because it's such a comfort to have one thing that you don't care whether it's stolen or not."

"You're getting sleepy, Aggie. But I know one thing that 'goes on, goes on forever.'"

"What?"

"Our storage rent. I reckon in a few years we'll have paid for the whole outfit, and then we'll fetch it home and keep open house for burglars with a clean conscience."

"Don't be ridiculous, Joe," said my wife. —New York Tribune.

Destruction Caused by Bagpipes.

A Scotch Highlander, dressed in kilts and carrying a set of bagpipes under his arm, appeared at Bar Harbor the other night and next morning at 8 o'clock strolled up Main street in search of a good place to try the bags on the natives. It is years since the uncanny music of the canny Scot has been played there, and it had a wonderful effect, the first time causing no less than five simultaneous runaways among horses and the wrecking of two wagons and sets of harnesses. The bagpiper stopped in the middle of the tune to see the fun, and after he saw the destruction that one tune had wrought he let the wind out of the pipes and took the 10:30 o'clock boat for Bangor.

Gossip is a pleasant way of criticizing yourself. No man ever did a thing that you are not liable to do.

Half the mistakes of this world are made by people who think they are correcting mistakes of others.

About all the people you used to know have lots of children, and are poor.

Nearly all the fat men seem to be leaner this summer.



WOMEN BREAD WINNERS.

WOMEN are steadily, even rapidly, becoming a recognized factor in the mercantile life of the country. It may not be many years before the United States will be known as the home of the woman bread winner, and while one cannot but admire the pluck which the girls and women of to-day manifest in carrying out their own fortunes, one cannot but regret the circumstances which compel them to toil for their daily bread. Perhaps it is only a feeling of sentiment, but it is none the less sincere. Women are essentially of and for the home. That is their proper sphere and there they should remain, if possible, but unfortunately circumstances cannot always be controlled or shaped as people would like, and thousands are actually driven to work. It is a condition which must be respected and all praise should be given to the women who prefer to toil for an honest living rather than enjoy an ill-gotten one or the bounty of others. The increase in the number of women workers from 1870 to 1890, as announced by the United States census of the latter year, was remarkable. There were only 84,047 women teachers in 1870 as against 245,965 twenty years later, while during the same period the number of saleswomen had grown from a little over 2,000 to 58,000, and the number of stenographers from 7,000 to more than 21,000. In 1890 there were 888 newspaper women in the country and 1,225 women preachers, callings which were practically closed to women twenty years ago. And this marvelous increase is to be noticed in the other walks of life. Some may argue that these figures are in favor of the new woman theory, but this is not so. They merely illustrate the independence which has always characterized American life among women as well as men, that spirit of self-reliance which founded the country, established its independence on a blood-stained altar and perpetuated it until it has become the leading nation of the world.

Designs Costumes for Opera.

Edward Siedle is property manager for the Metropolitan Opera House, New York. When getting together costumes for a presentation some time ago he found himself much at a loss to harmonize certain colors and—partly in



MRS. EDWARD SIEDLE.

joke, partly in earnest—asked his wife's advice about the matter. Much to his surprise she almost immediately pointed a way out of the difficulty. Her marked ability in this line suggested the idea to him that Mrs. Siedle would doubtless be successful in staging costume plays or operas. She turned her attention to the work and now is regarded as most successful. She has staged numerous first-class productions, her original idea being to carry out a series of distinct color schemes. In this she has conspicuously succeeded, making of each set a separate tone picture. Mrs. Siedle's preparation for her present work was a thorough art course at the South Kensington school in London.

Dress for the Thin Woman.

Thin women should dress to conceal their angles and to keep their bones in the background. Plain bodices which permit the collar bones to reveal their presence, tight sleeves which announce the existence of sharp elbows and backs calling attention to conspicuous shoulderblades, are all to be avoided. In order to give herself the appearance of gracious roundness of figure, the thin woman should have skirts that flare as much as fashion will permit. Seamt skirts make her look like an exclamation point. She should wear bodices shirred at the neck and at the waist, allowing fullness over the bust. The sleeves should be full to a point below the elbow, in order to avoid a display of sharpness at that crucial point. If wrist bones are prominent, long cuffs or frills of lace should help to conceal the painful fact. Collars should not be plain, but they should be gathered or laid in folds.

Baby's Cloth.

Every mother worthy of the name likes her little ones to look well kept. Making pretty frocks and doll-like undergarments is a labor of love which even the wealthiest do not always care to be spared, especially for a first child. A mother sews thoughts and hopes into every seam; aye, and when her babies have grown to manhood or womanhood she cherishes, folded away amidst rose-leaves and wrappings of tissue paper, the little robes that twenty or thirty years before she had fashioned in the fullness of her heart, the robes that to-day look so incongruous in connection with those who once were their wearers.

Keeping Flowers Fresh.

The process of crystallizing flowers is simple and can be satisfactorily accomplished by anyone who has artistic

skill. Arrange some basket forms of any desired pattern with pliable copper wire and wrap them with gauze. Into the bottom of these tie violets, ferns, geranium leaves—in fact, any flowers except full-blown roses—and sink them in a solution of alum of one pound to a gallon of water. Wait until the solution has cooled, as the colors will then be preserved in their original beauty, and the crystallized alum will hold them faster than when formed in a hot solution. When you have a light covering of crystals that completely envelops the articles, remove and allow to drip for twelve hours. These baskets make a unique ornament and long preserve their freshness.

Flowered Tea Aprons.

This dainty tea apron shows how to utilize odd strips of powderings of multicolor embroidery in combination with bands of white canvas cloth and lace edgings. The embroidered apron is of white or colored linen adorned in front with floral angles, which are outlined with stem or chain stitch in grain cotton in a contrasting shade, matching the rows of narrow braid, which head the Swiss belt and frame the side



FANCY APRONS.

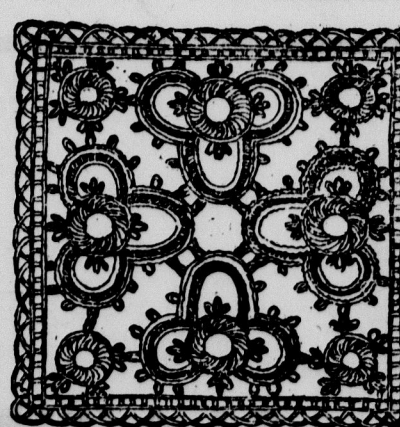
bands, powdered with bright sprigs. Broad insertion in drawn and lattice work, intersected with raised spots, border in Russian lace. The plaited-sprigged muslin apron is edged with a deep lace flounce, through which are threaded two baby ribbons in cherry colored velvet.

Pretty Dress for an Outdoor Fete.

A kimono, or Japanese dress, makes a pretty costume for a girl of sixteen to wear at a fancy dress garden party. Those of wealthy Japanese women are made of very beautiful and costly silk. Inexpensive materials, as flowered cotton crepe, can be obtained where Oriental goods are sold in large cities. Cotton crepon might be used as a substitute. A wide, soft silk sash is tied around the waist, and a Japanese fan is carried. The hair is brushed back in a thick roll on the top of the head, and fastened with as elaborate hairpins as can be procured. No hat is worn. A Japanese parasol may be substituted for the fan if desired. —Ladies' Home Journal.

Something Handsome in Crochet.

A most useful as well as handsome design is presented in the cut. Work separately each trefoil and ring, meanwhile joining them together with picots, and add a frame of open squares and vandykes, through which thread baby ribbon. If preferred, arrange the trefoils in bands and triangles for bedspreads, or for the powdering of a satin



A SQUARE IN CROCHET.

tea cozy or table cover. The square would answer for the top of a pincushion, trinket box, or, if enlarged, will make a sofa pillow and perambulator cover.

Cleaning Ostrich Feathers.

Pour boiling water on some white soap cut in small pieces; to this add a little pearl ash. As soon as the soap is dissolved and the mixture cool enough for the hand to bear, put the feathers into it and draw them through the hand till the dirt is squeezed out of them. Next pass them through a clean lather with some blue in it, and afterward rinse in cold water with blue, to give them a good color. Shake off the water and dry them by shaking near the fire. Curl each feather separately, when perfectly dry, with a blunt knife or ivory paper-folder, or hold the feathers for an instant over glowing coals.

A Famous Heroine.

Miss Kate Shelly, of Moingona, Iowa, who made her way through a raging blizzard at midnight several years ago, and by signaling to a crowded express train on the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, saved it from plunging through a wrecked bridge, is now destitute and has to support her aged mother and invalid brother.

Spinach is useful to those with grave,

ANOTHER IDOL SHATTERED.

Not a Difficult Task to Eat Thirty Quails in Thirty Days.

"The idea that a man cannot eat a quail a day for thirty days is all bosh," said Dr. Thomas Boyson, while discussing fishing and eating feats with several companions the other day. Dr. Boyson is well known as a successful mining man. When not examining leads in the Sierra foothills he loves to kill time wherever the fishing and hunting are reported good. When the basking sharks drove the "bait" and salmon from the light near Capitola a fortnight ago it was Dr. Boyson who discovered that spearing sharks is an inspiring and providential sport. On his various expeditions the Doctor has been forced, under stress of circumstances, to eat everything from toasted grasshoppers to fried shoe leather.

"It's queer, too," resumed the Doctor, "how firm rooted some sportsmen are in the quail-eating theory. Several days ago I was discussing the point in a small shooting party and one of them promptly offered to wager \$300 that no one could eat a quail every day for thirty days. No one was disposed to take him up. In fact, the half dozen sportsmen seemed to think there was no winning such a bet, and that for some unknown reason a quail a day would turn the gorge of the most steadfast eater before the moon was up. Now, I'm not ordinarily fond of quail myself, but I have an unqualified respect for my own will and digestive powers. Besides, as a professional man, I dislike exceedingly to leave such simple scientific questions for idle speculation and wagers. It is so simple to solve them with a trial. I told the eating prophet I would take his wager, the loser to pay for the quails."

"Then one of his cronies chipped in with the remark: 'You'll never be able to do it. Why, man alive, it has been tried hundreds of times and bowls out the quail-eater every time. That bet is like finding money. I wish I had one like it.'"

"Good," said I. "Suppose we make it \$300 more. I feel already as if one quail would serve only as an appetizer for the second. Positively, I would like a second quail by all means."

He promised another quail and another \$300.

"Well, I started in on my quail, and browsed along easily for nearly a week in spite of the relentless chaffing of my table companions."

"About the sixth day along came a man who said: 'Oh, quails are all right. You may be able to eat a quail a day for thirty days, but squabs are different. You never could eat one squab a day for that time.'"

"You're just the man I'm looking for," I said. "All I require now is at least one squab a day to put the finishing relish to my two quails. Believe me, I'm famishing for at least one squab a day."

"He thought I was bluffing, and said something about placing \$100 against my ability to eat thirty squabs in as many days. Of course, the others egged him on. There was only one thing for me to do. At the next meal a tempting squab flanked my two quails."

Dr. Woodruff and Col. Taylor looked at one another and interchanged an almost imperceptible wink.

"Oh, this is a hard, stubborn fact, solemn truth," protested Boyson, catching it.

"Remember, you're at two quails and a squab now, and in the first week of the contest, \$700 up," was all Dr. Woodruff vouchsafed.

Dr. Boyson smiled good-naturedly at the chaffing and went on: "I kept to that trio of birds for thirty-five days and nights, and might have kept it longer, but I had exploded the theory, to my own satisfaction by that time. No, I never felt any distaste for the birds, and got along swimmingly at every stage, or rather meal, of the contest. Maybe at times I might have relished some other dish much better than straight birds, but I never had to force myself to attack my daily brace of quails."

"For breakfast I took a cup of coffee and a roll. I rarely take anything heavier unless I am on a hunting or fishing trip. At noon I picked a quail, flanked by a bottle of light wine, and at dinner I paid my respects to the remaining quail and his brother, the squab. At that meal I was allowed wine, coffee and some assorted fruit."

"That's the reason I say bosh when I hear quidnuncs say it is impossible to eat a quail a day for thirty days." —Springfield Republican.

Good Manners.

After an apparently very savage dog has nearly scared the life out of one, it is a small satisfaction to be told that the dog won't bite.

Of course the owner of the dog knows the animal won't bite; and therein he has the gleeful advantage of those whose hair turns white thinking he will.

And even though we know the dog has never bitten anyone, we cannot accept that as a positive assurance that he never will. He may make an exception to the rule in our particular case.

The expert, swiftly-gliding cyclist knows he isn't going to run over the pedestrian who walks unconscious of the approach of the silent steed of steel until it is almost upon him. But the pedestrian isn't so sure of it, and he gives himself the benefit of the doubt.

With a tremendous start, that almost pulls his nerves out by the roots, he flees to a place of safety. And he doesn't like wheelmen.

Don't scare folks to death. It is about as bad as killing them.

More Sagacious than People.

The dog is a sagacious animal. Even when he has a distinguished pedigree he never has the foolish notion that he is entitled to any credit for it.—Truth.

The better a pie tastes the worse it is for you.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of **Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

PORK PACKERS

— AND SLAUGHTERERS OF —

BEEF, SHEEP AND CALVES

:::

— PACKERS OF THE —

GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

:::

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY